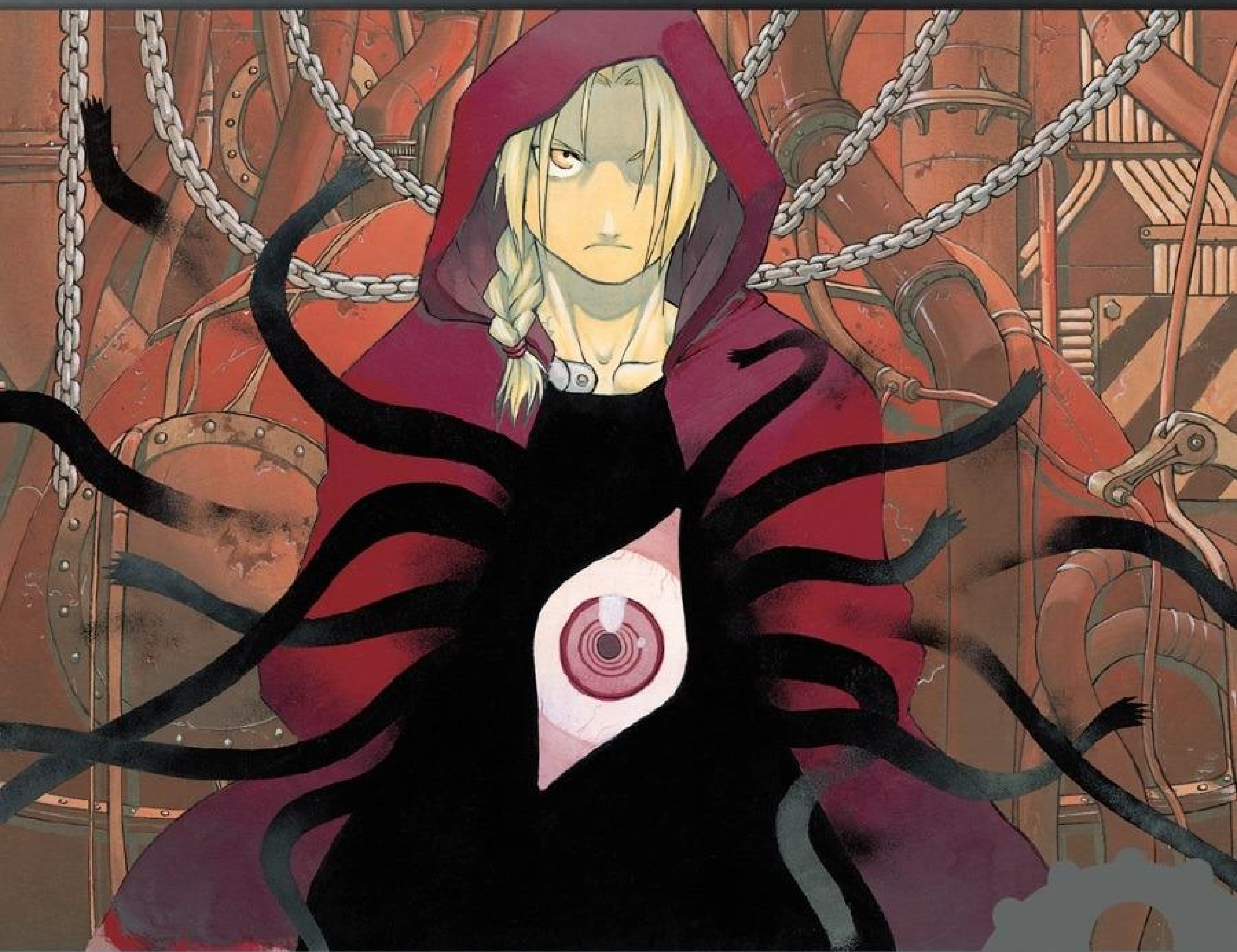


FULLMETAL ALCHEMIST™



STORY AND ART BY
HIROMU ARAKAWA

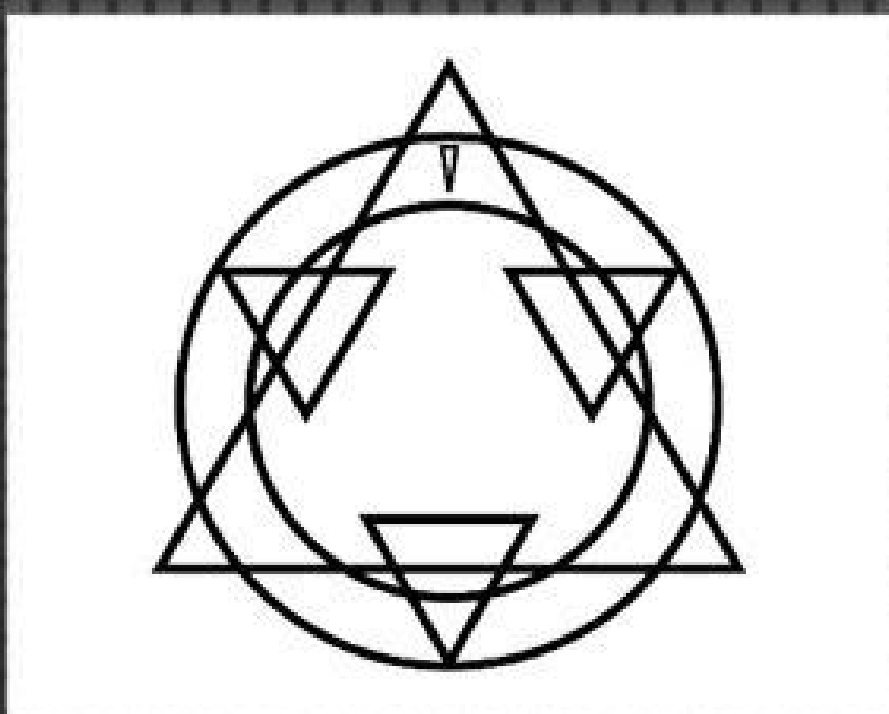
13



When I give instructions to my assistants for the backgrounds, I usually stick a note on the art pages. But sometimes when I look over the memos that I wrote when I was half-asleep, I realize I wrote something crazy. So far the best ones include "Draw *Koshien* here!" and "Penguin Village goes here"!!

—*Hiromu Arakawa, 2005*

**translator's note: Koshien is the Japanese National High School baseball championship.*



Born in Hokkaido (northern Japan), Hiromu Arakawa first attracted national attention in 1999 with her award-winning manga *Stray Dog*. Her series *Fullmetal Alchemist* debuted in 2001 in Square Enix's monthly manga anthology *Shonen Gangan*.



FULLMETAL
ALCHEMIST



金の錬金術師
FULLMETAL ALCHEMIST

13

荒川弘

HIROMU ARAKAWA



鋼の錬金術師

FULLMETAL ALCHEMIST

CHARACTERS

FULLMETAL ALCHEMIST



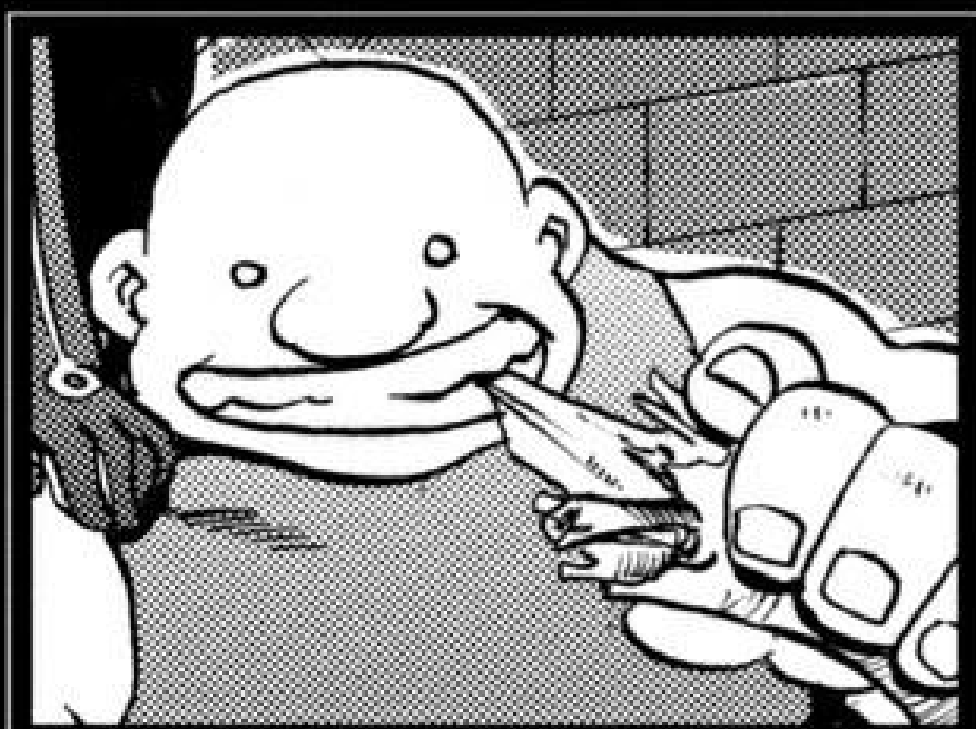
□ ウィンリィ・ロックベル

Winry Rockbell



□ スカー

Scar



□ グラトニー

Gluttony



□ キング・ブラッドレイ

King Bradley



□ リン・ヤオ

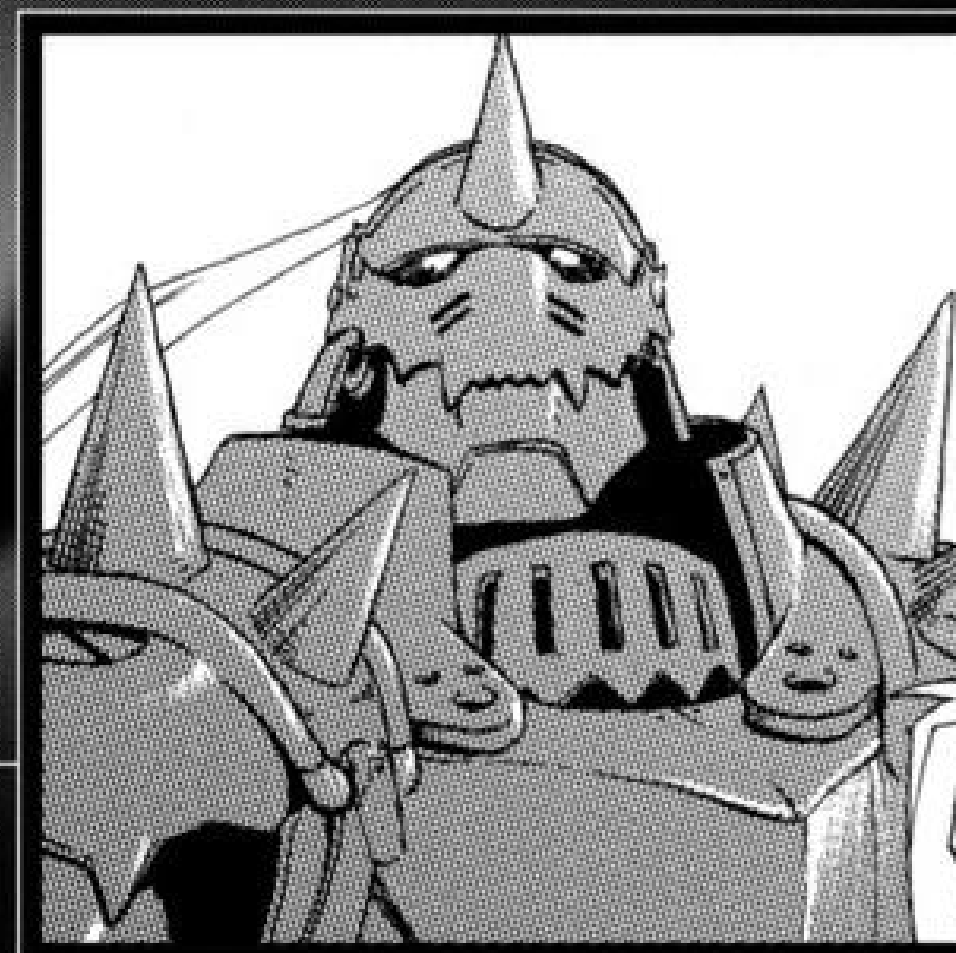
Lin Yao



□ メイ・チャン

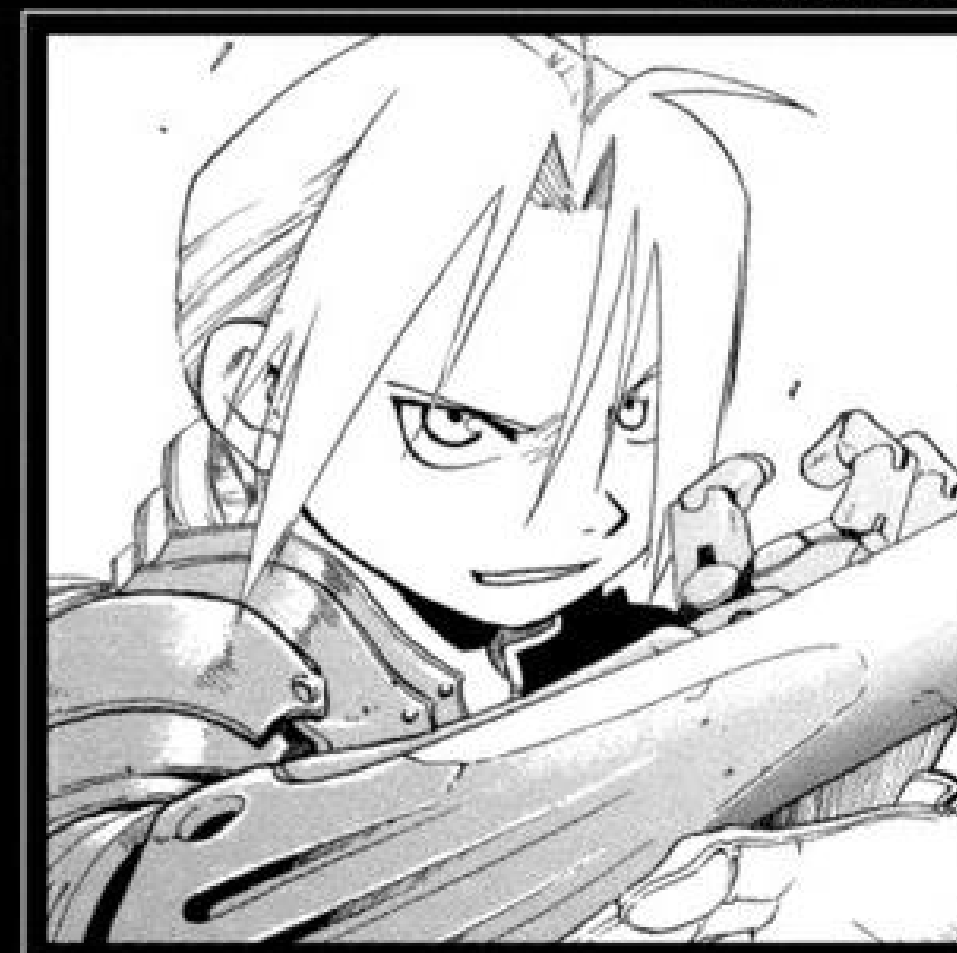
May Chang

FULLMETAL ALCHEMIST CHARACTER



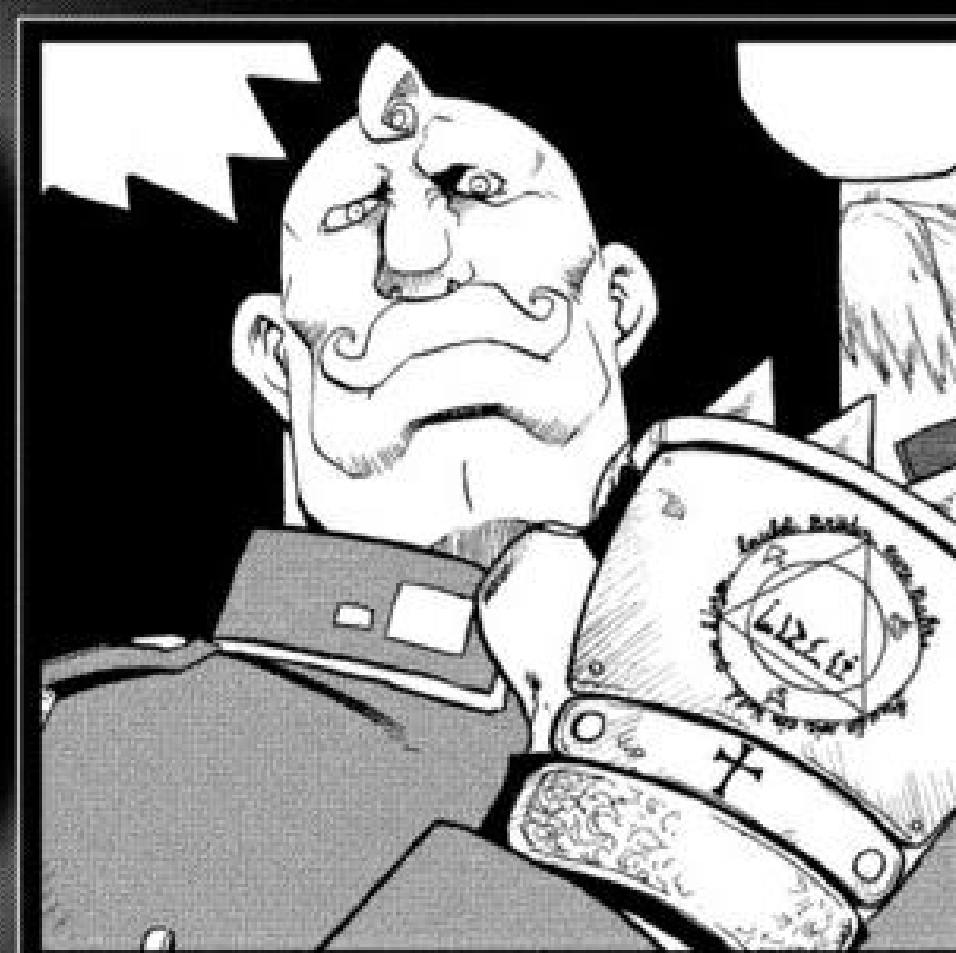
□ アルフォンス・エルリック

Alphonse Elric



□ エドワード・エルリック

Edward Elric



□ アレックス・ルイ・アームストロング

Alex Louis Armstrong



□ ロイ・マスタング

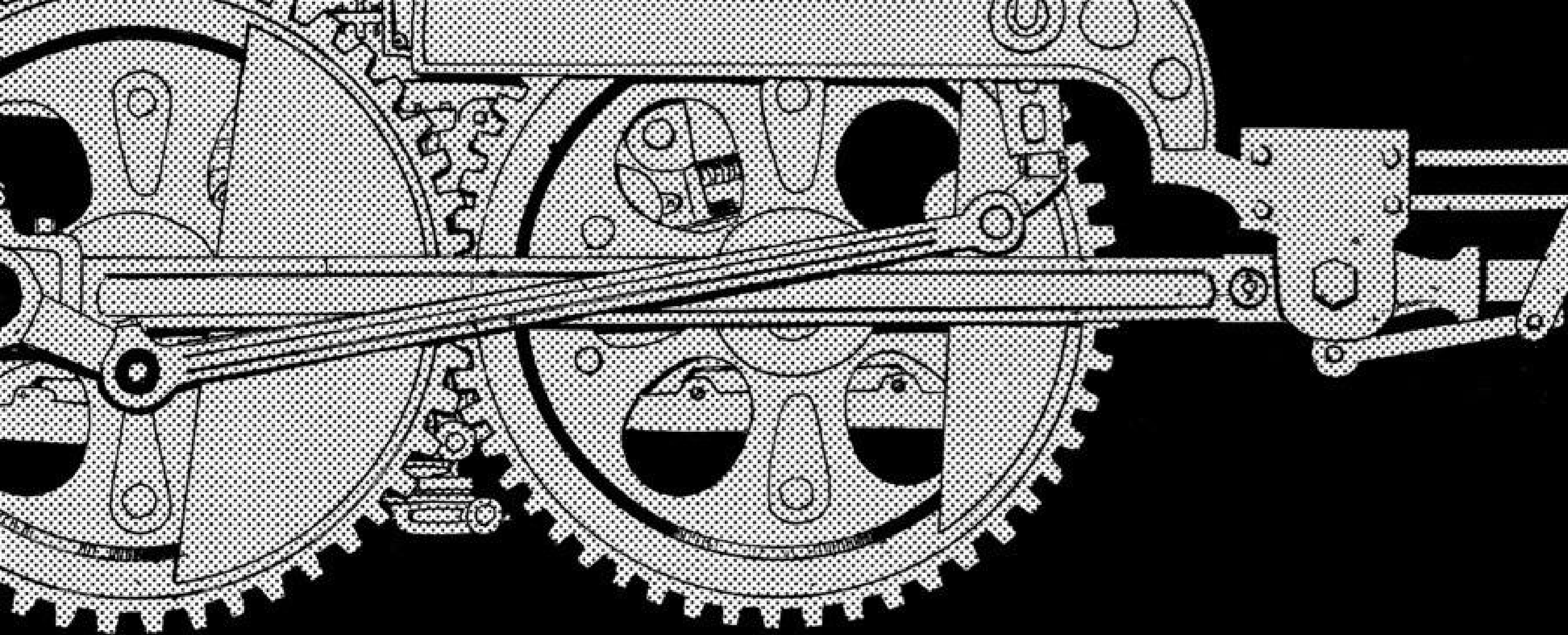
Roy Mustang

OUTLINE

FULLMETAL ALCHEMIST

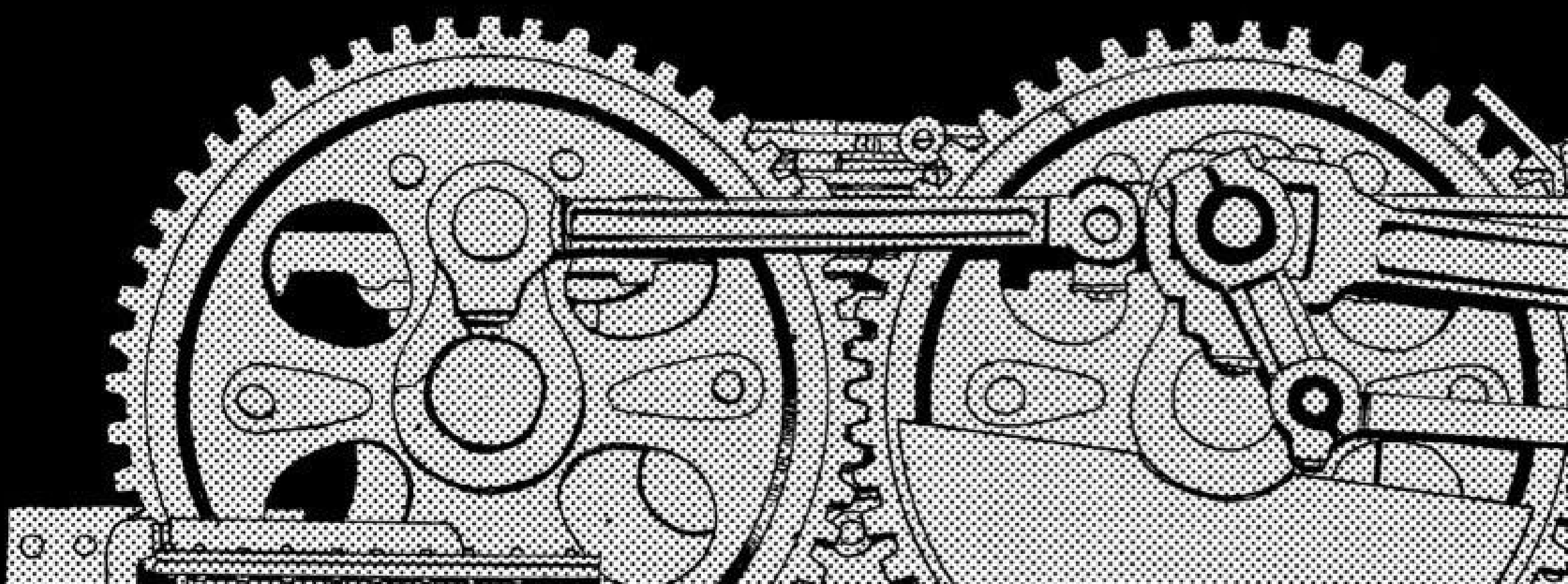
Using a forbidden alchemical ritual, the Elric Brothers attempted to bring their dead mother back to life. But the ritual went wrong, consuming Edward Elric's leg and Alphonse Elric's entire body. At the cost of his arm, Edward was able to graft his brother's soul into a suit of armor. Equipped with mechanical "auto-mail" to replace his missing limbs, Edward becomes a state alchemist, serving the military on deadly missions. Now, the two brothers roam the world in search of the Philosopher's Stone, the legendary substance with the power to restore what they have lost...

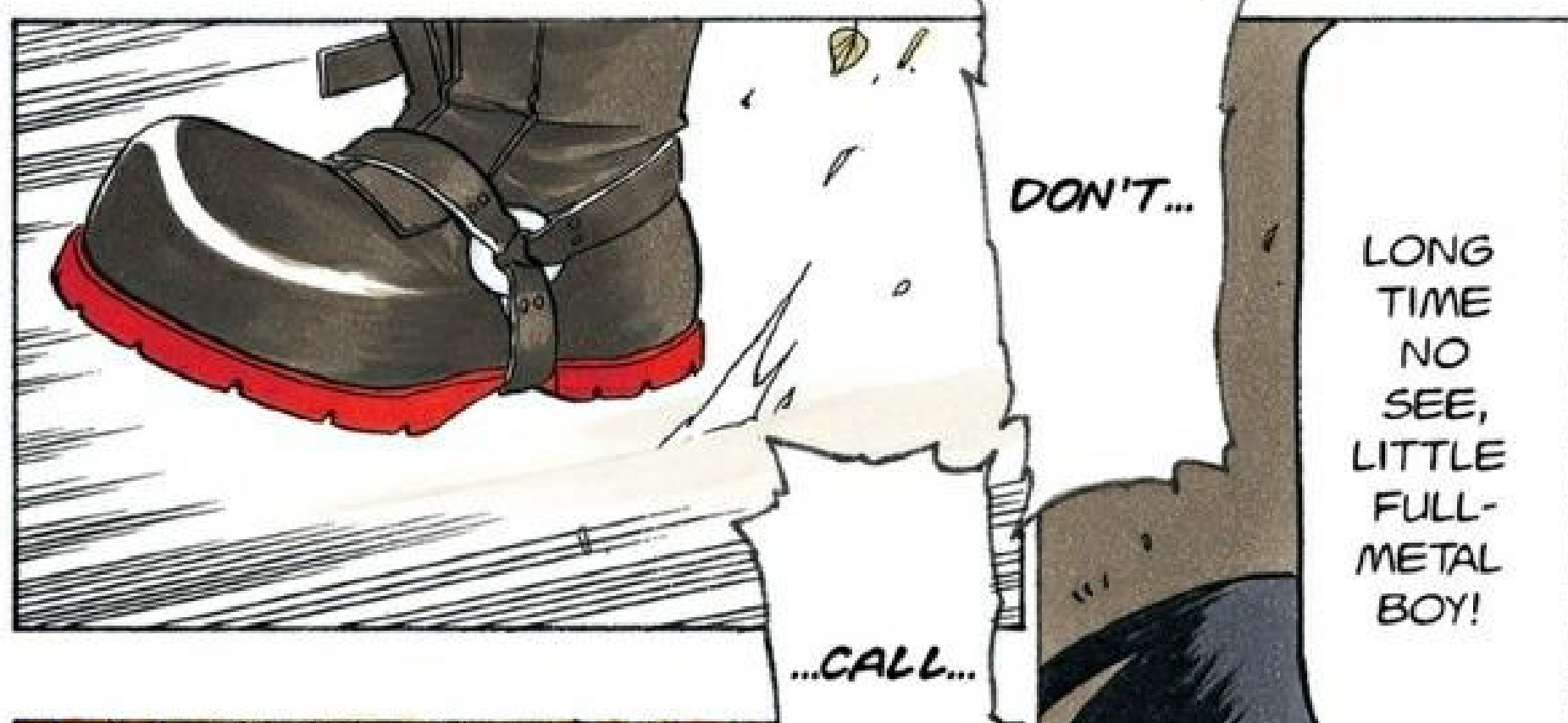
The Elric brothers have redoubled their efforts, and together with Prince Lin of Xing and some help from Roy Mustang, they capture a live homunculus-- Gluttony. But not even the bonds of an alchemist can hold Gluttony when he recognizes the one who killed his best friend Lust. Gluttony escapes, revealing his true monstrous form, just as Envy arrives to provide support. Meanwhile, Roy Mustang races towards his own destiny, returning to Central City military command with a scandalous secret about the Führer-President himself!

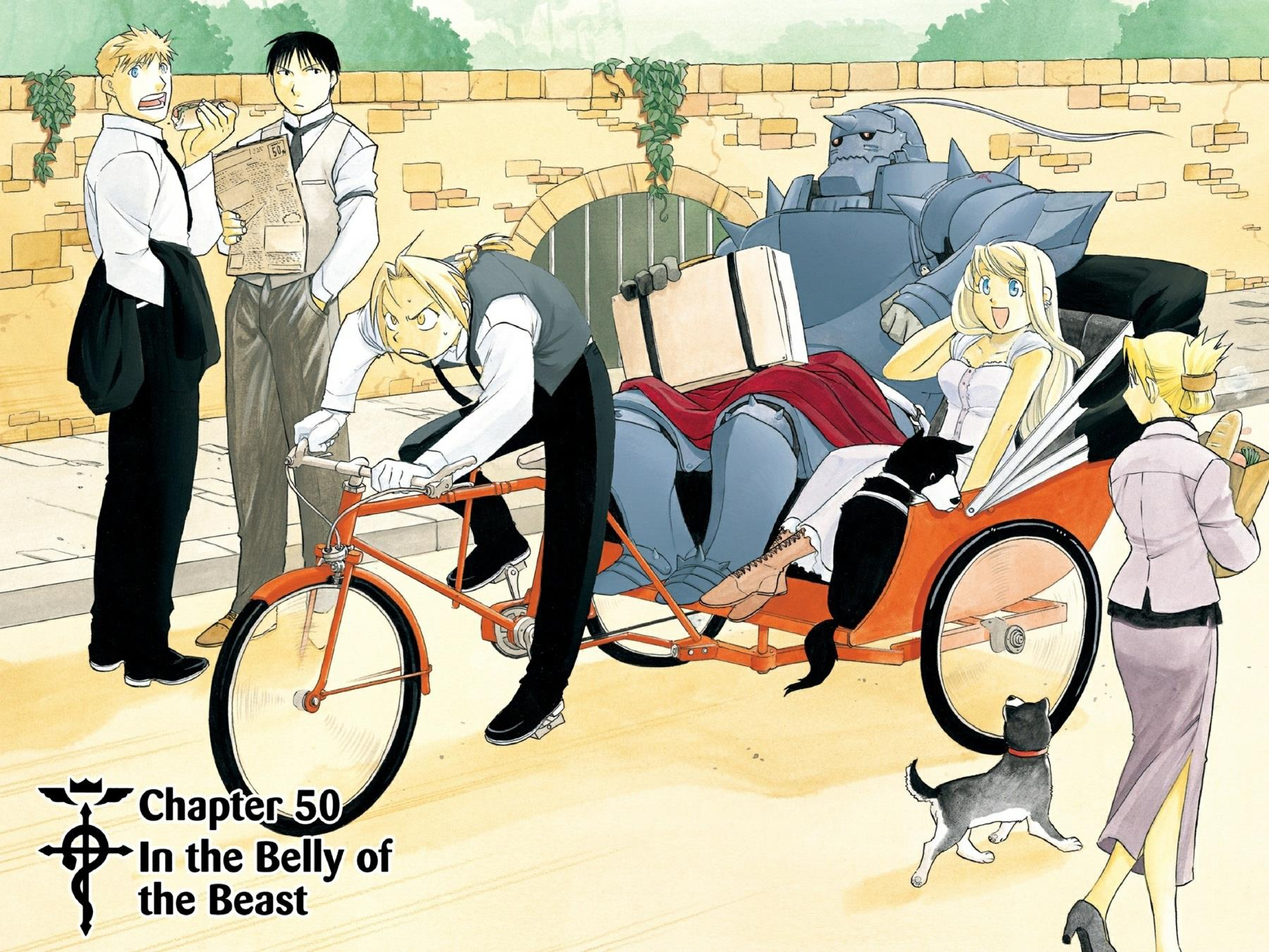


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Chapter 50

In the Belly of the Beast



FULLMETAL
ALCHEMIST



FWISH

THAT'S
FIVE
TIMES
!!!



I DON'T
WANT
TO
FIGHT
YOU,
LITTLE
BOY...

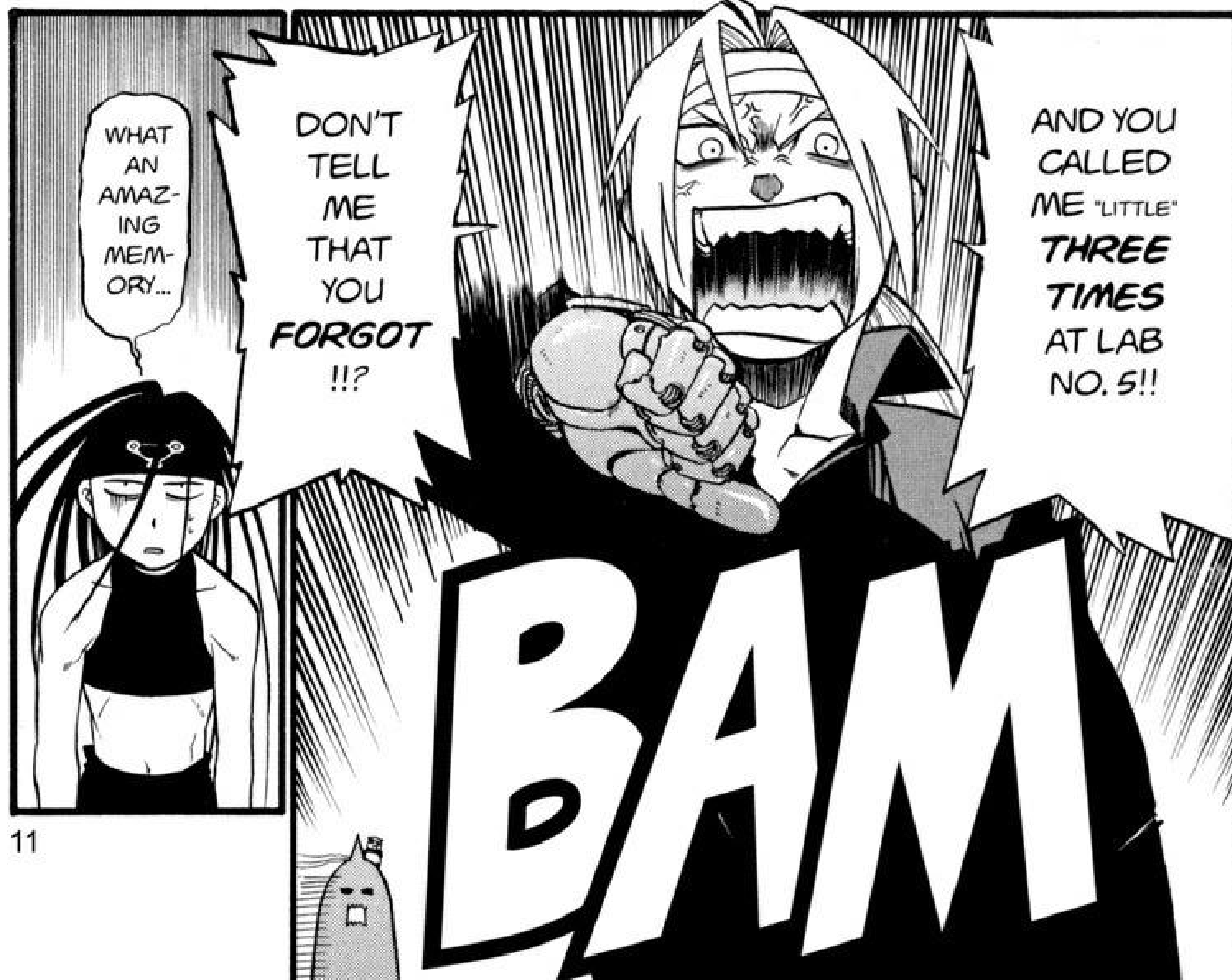
WAIT
A
SEC
!!



ONCE
NOW AND
ONCE
BEFORE
MAKES
TWO...

WHAT
ARE
YOU
TALKING
ABOUT
!?

WH...
WHA...



WHAT
AN
AMAZ-
ING
MEM-
ORY...

DON'T
TELL
ME
THAT
YOU
FORGOT
!!?

AND YOU
CALLED
ME "LITTLE"
THREE
TIMES
AT LAB
NO. 5!!

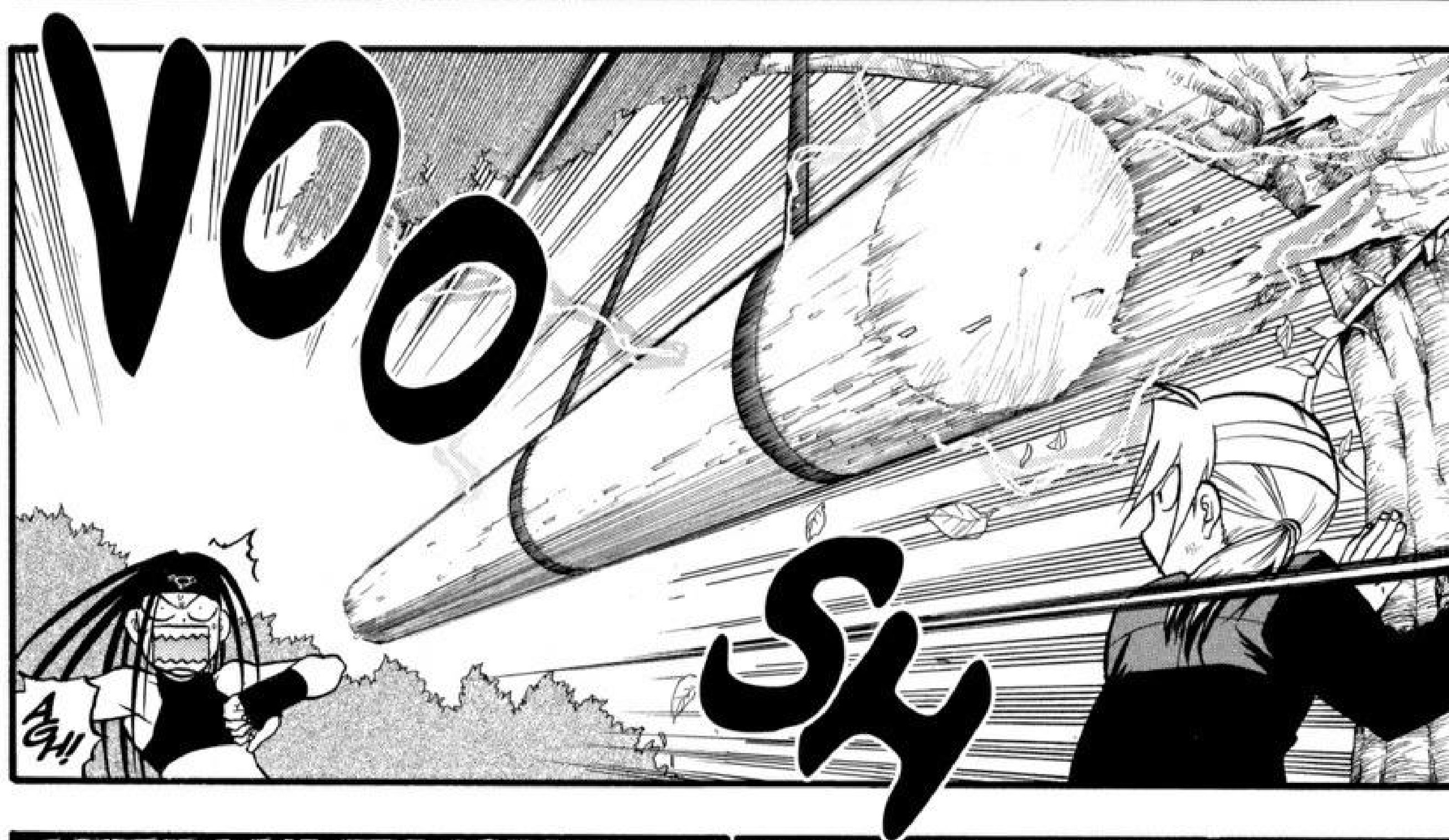
BAM



MUWA
HA HA
HA!

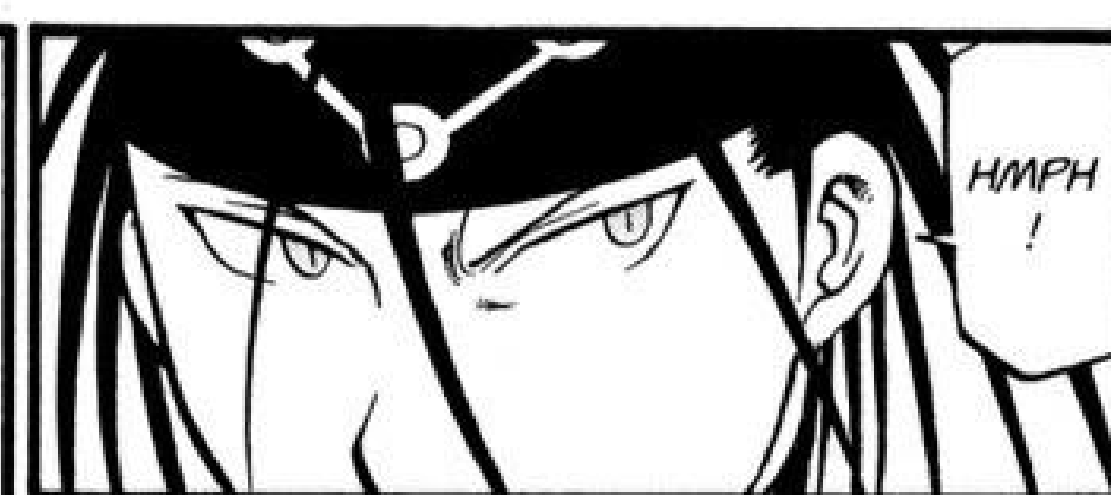
SCARY...

BUT NOW,
ENVY,
I WILL
HAVE MY
REVENGE
!!!



DON'T
PROVOKE
HIM, BIG
BROTHER
!!











UN-
LIKE
YOU...

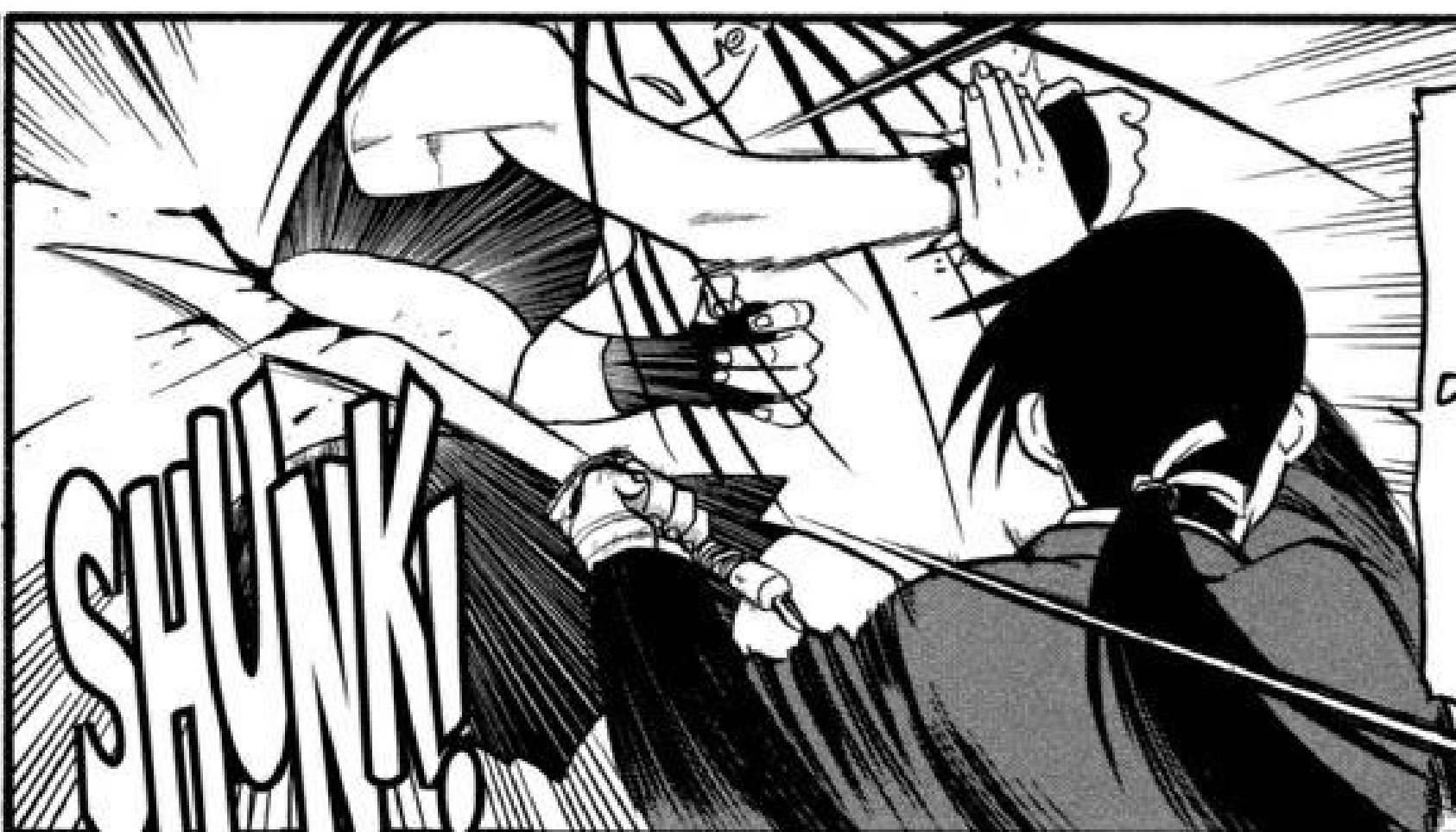


THANKS.
HE IS A
WORTHY
FOE.



YOU'VE
GOT SKILLS,
KIDDO. NOW
I SEE HOW
YOU WERE ABLE
TO CROSS
SWORDS WITH
KING BRADLEY
AND LIVE TO
TELL THE
TALE!

FWISH FWISH



SHUNK!

...WHO
LEAVES
HIS
DEFENSES
WIDE
OPEN
!!



YOU
FELL
FOR
IT.

SCREEEE



!?

SLISH



...BUT THEN,
I'M NO
MAN! WHY
LIMIT
MYSELF BY
FIGHTING
LIKE ONE?

WE BOTH
KNOW I'D
NEVER
BEAT
YOU MAN-
TO-MAN...



A CLEVER
GAMBIT. YOU
TAKE THE
HIT SO
THAT YOU
CAN GO
FOR THE
KILL.



OR
WOULD
YOU
RATHER
I SLICE
YOU TO
PIECES
?



SO,
WOULD
YOU
PREFER
TO BE
CRUSHED
TO
DEATH...



WELL...
I'VE
ALWAYS
BEEN
PARTIAL
TO
SLICING.



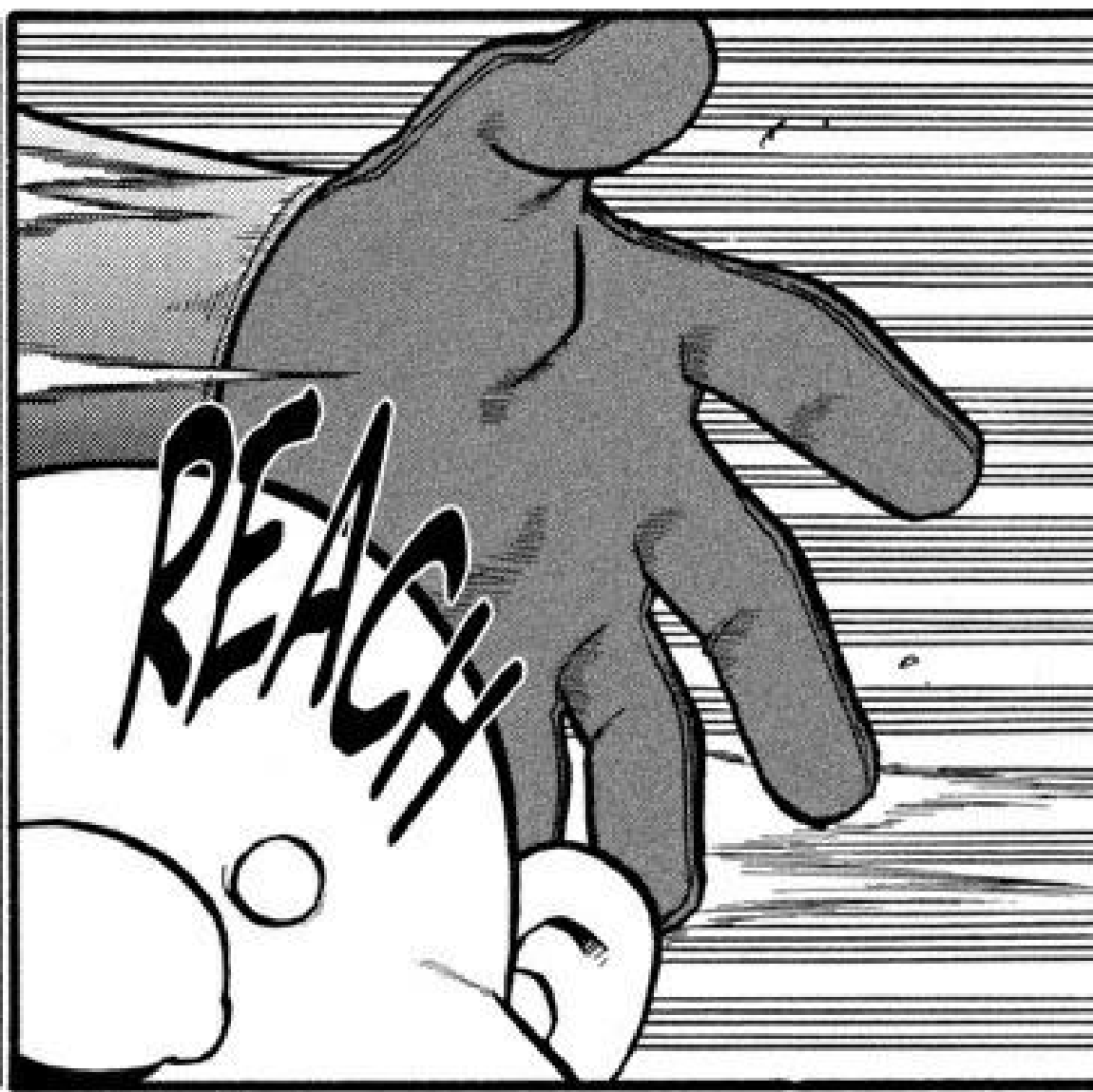
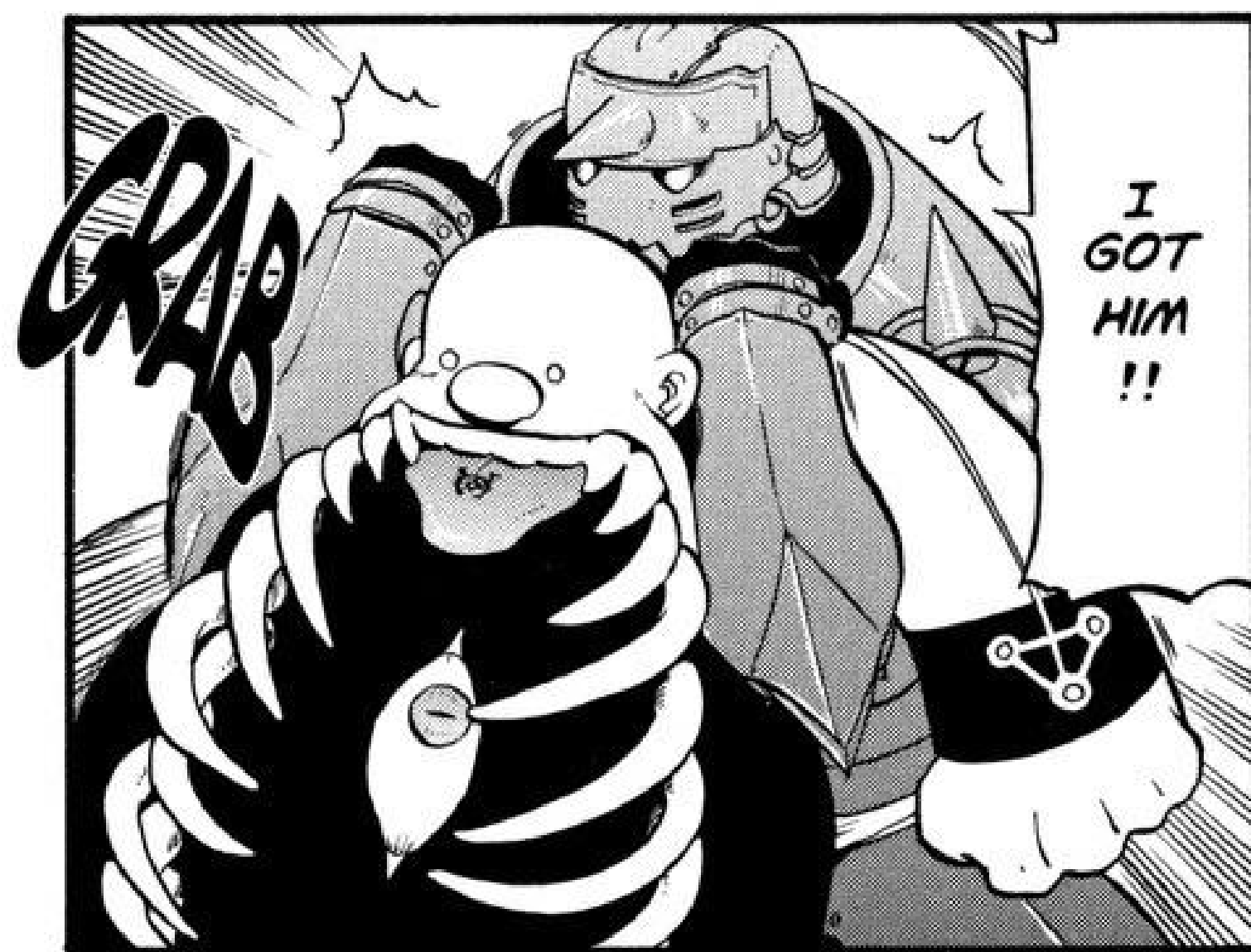
DROP

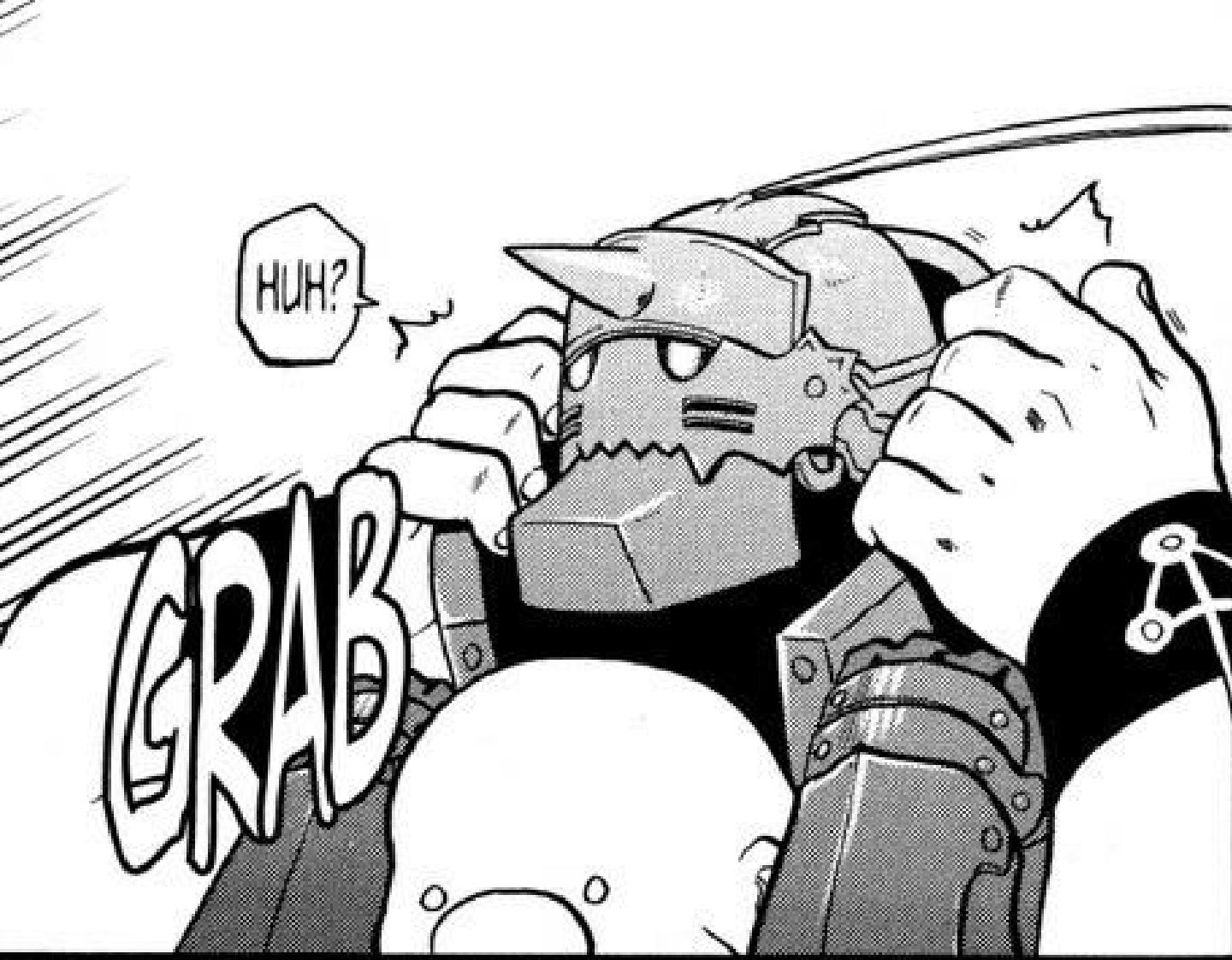


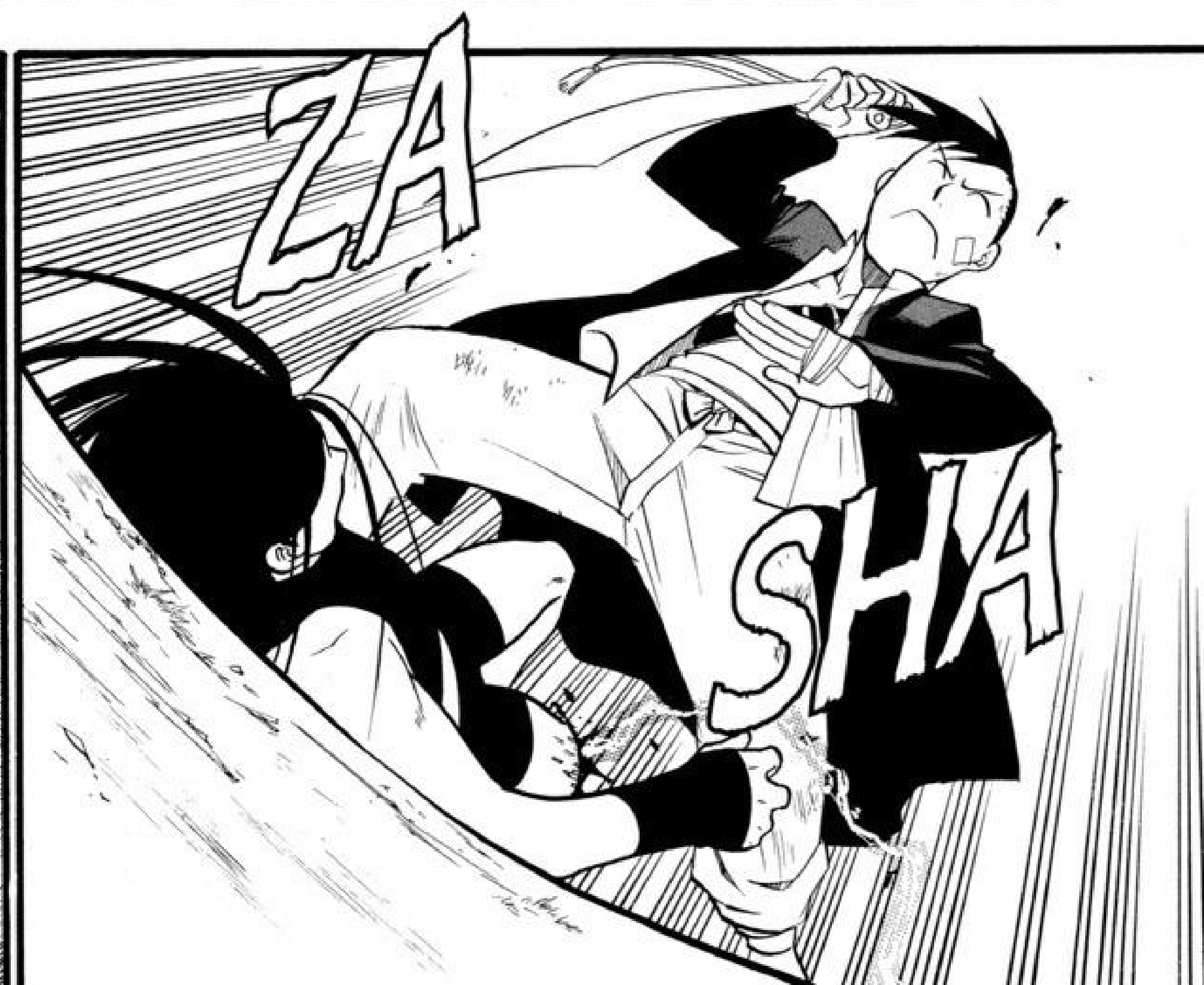














Y-
YOU
IDIOT
!



GWOOOM

GET
HIM,
GLUTTONY
!!



HA HA!
HE
FROZE
UP!



FLINCH

!!



WHAT
!?

HE'S
GONNA
SWALLOW
YOU!!

LIN
!!

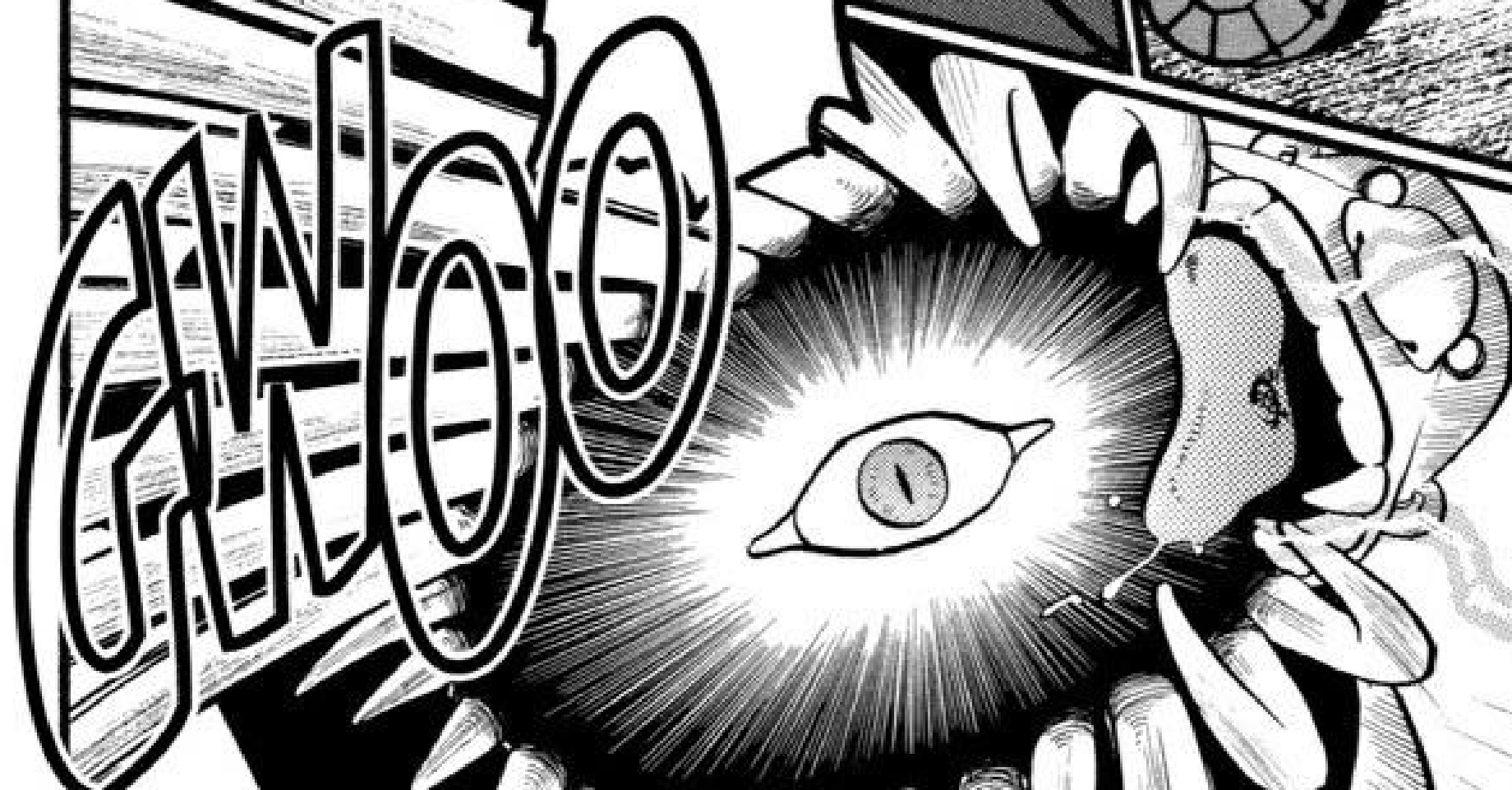
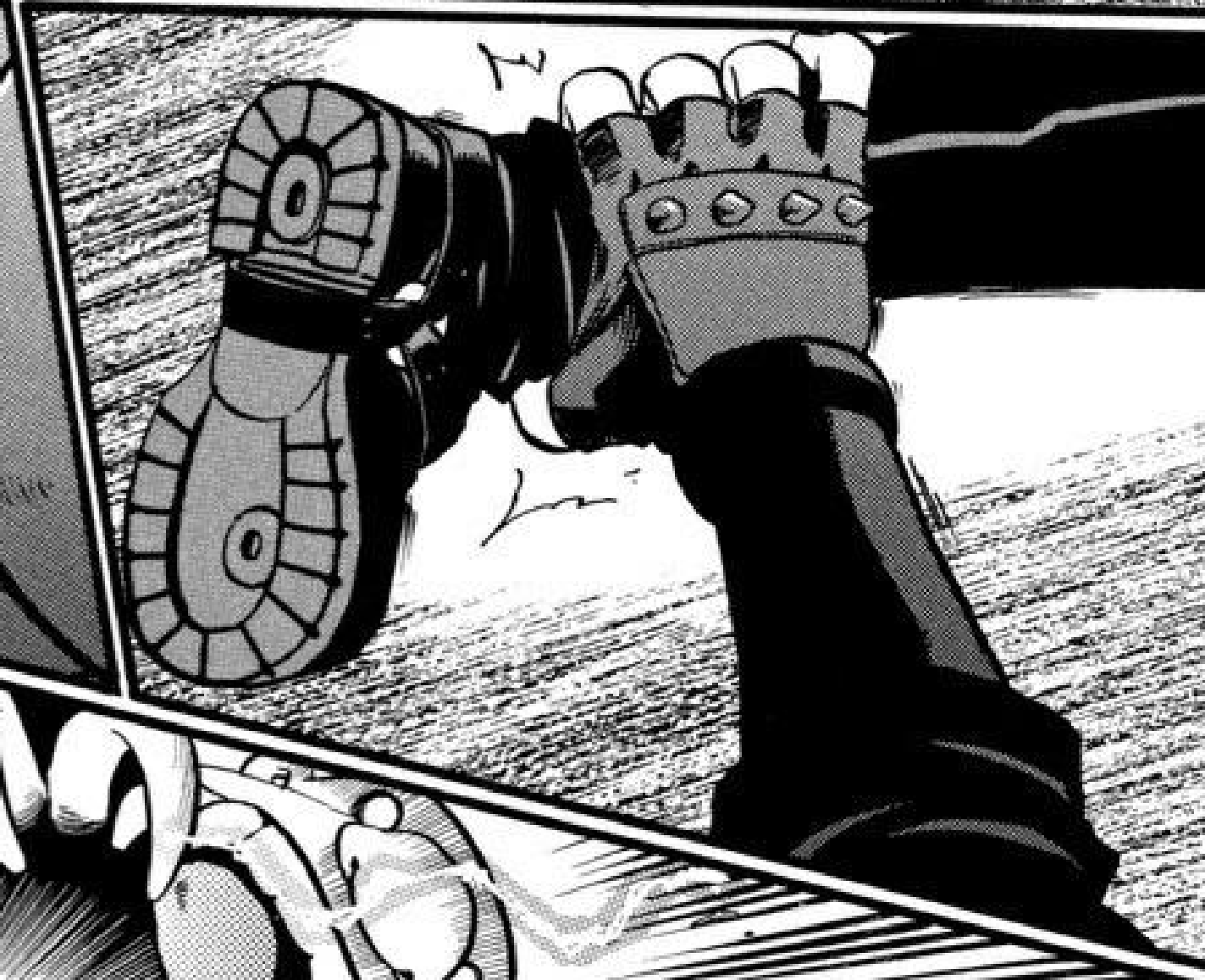


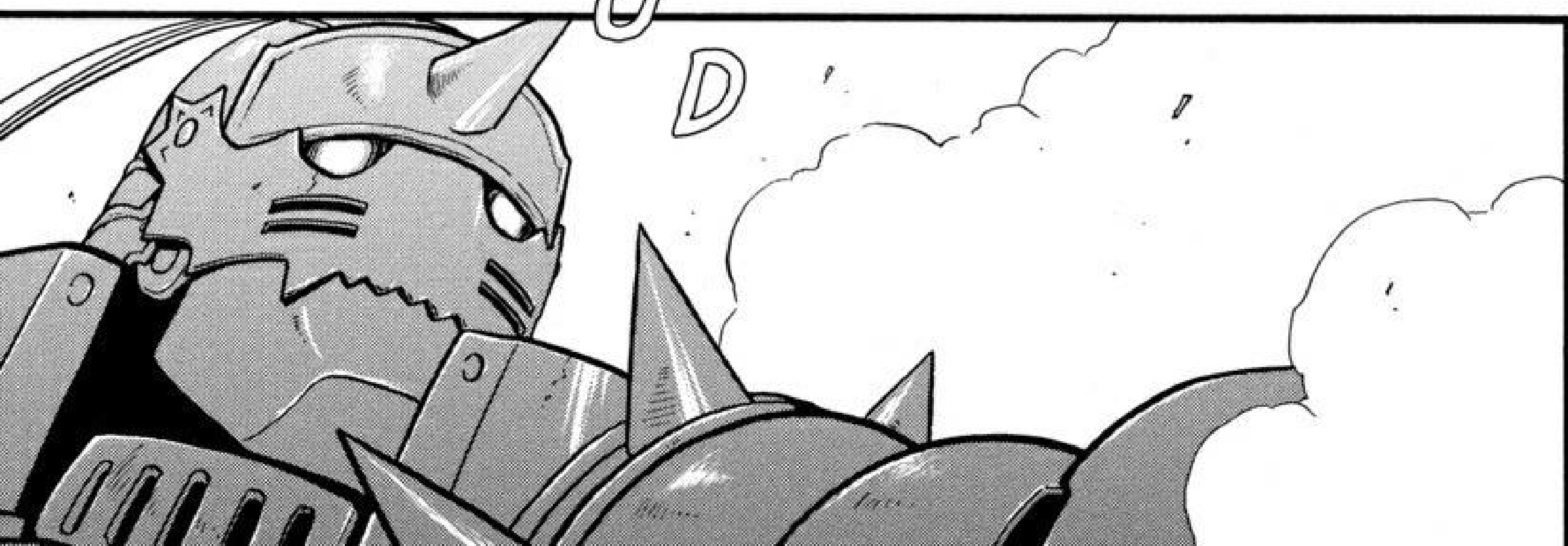
I CAN'T
ALLOW
HIM TO
SWALLOW
THE
HUMAN
SACRIFICE
!

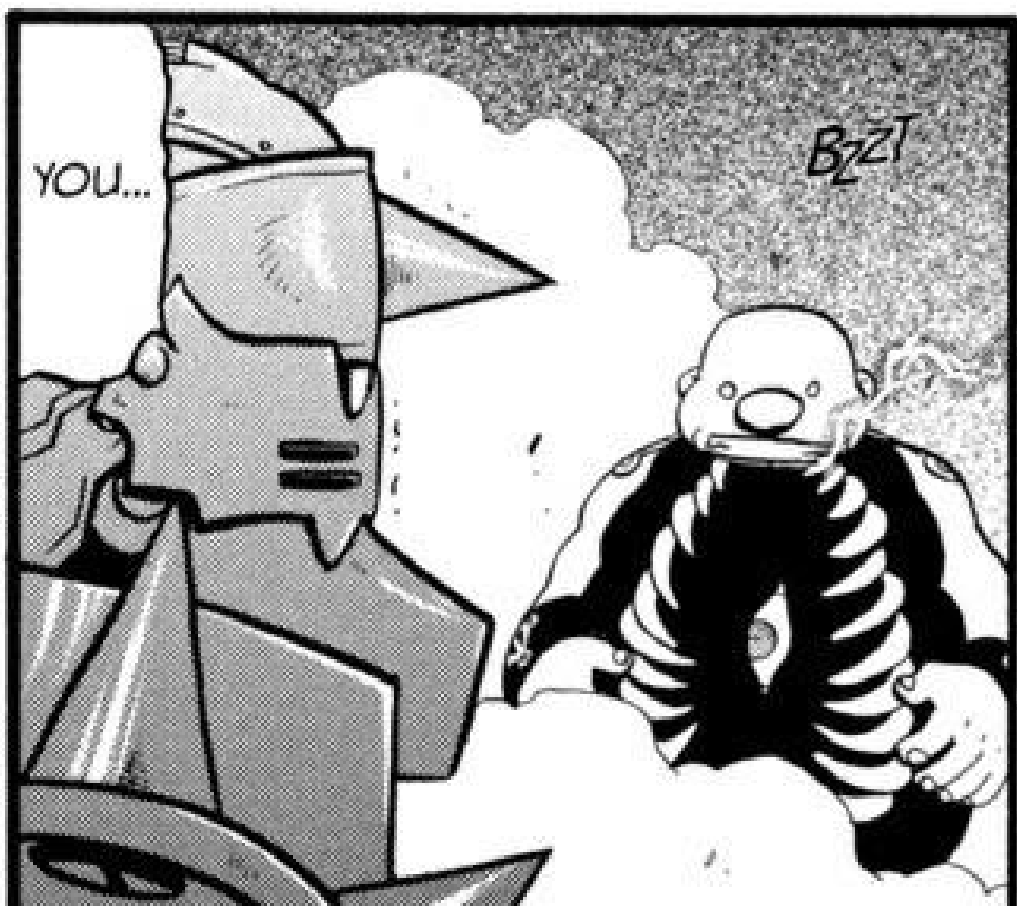
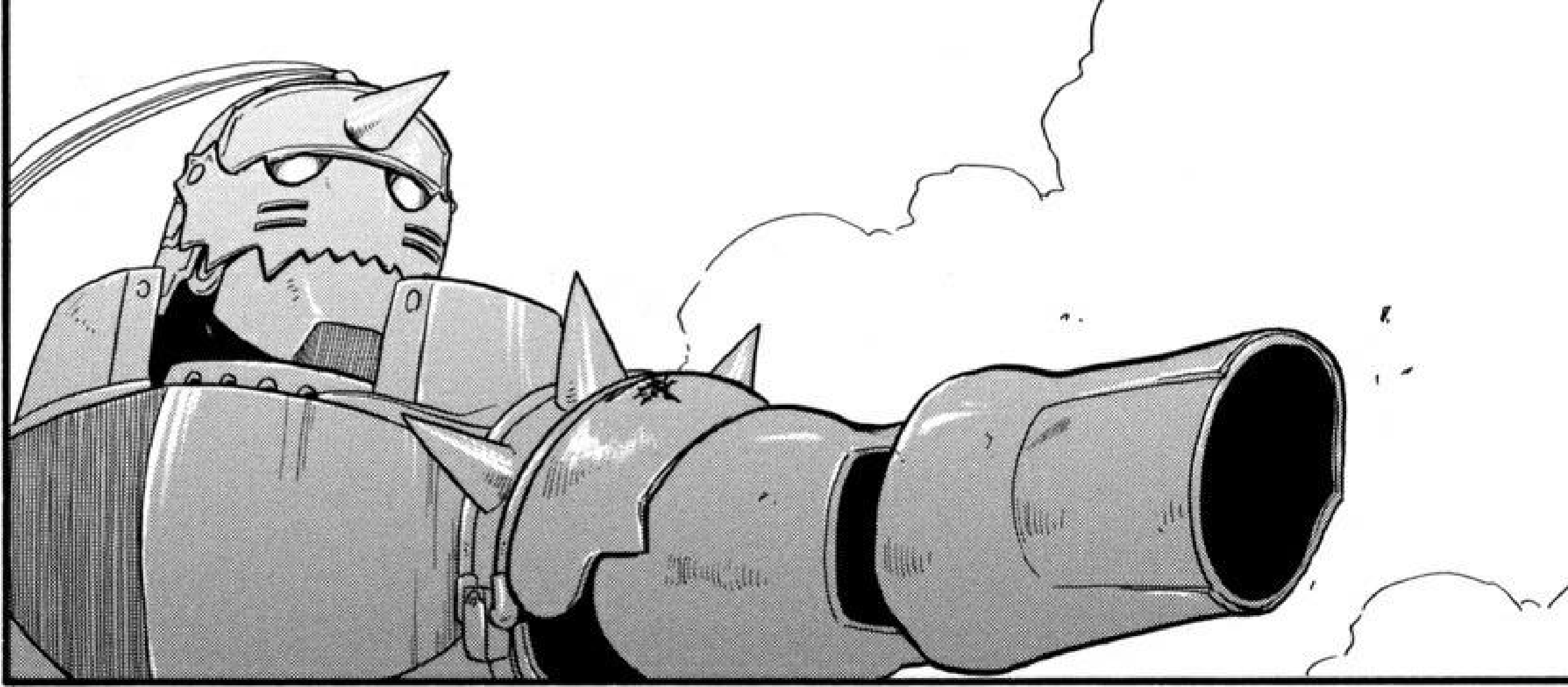
WAIT...

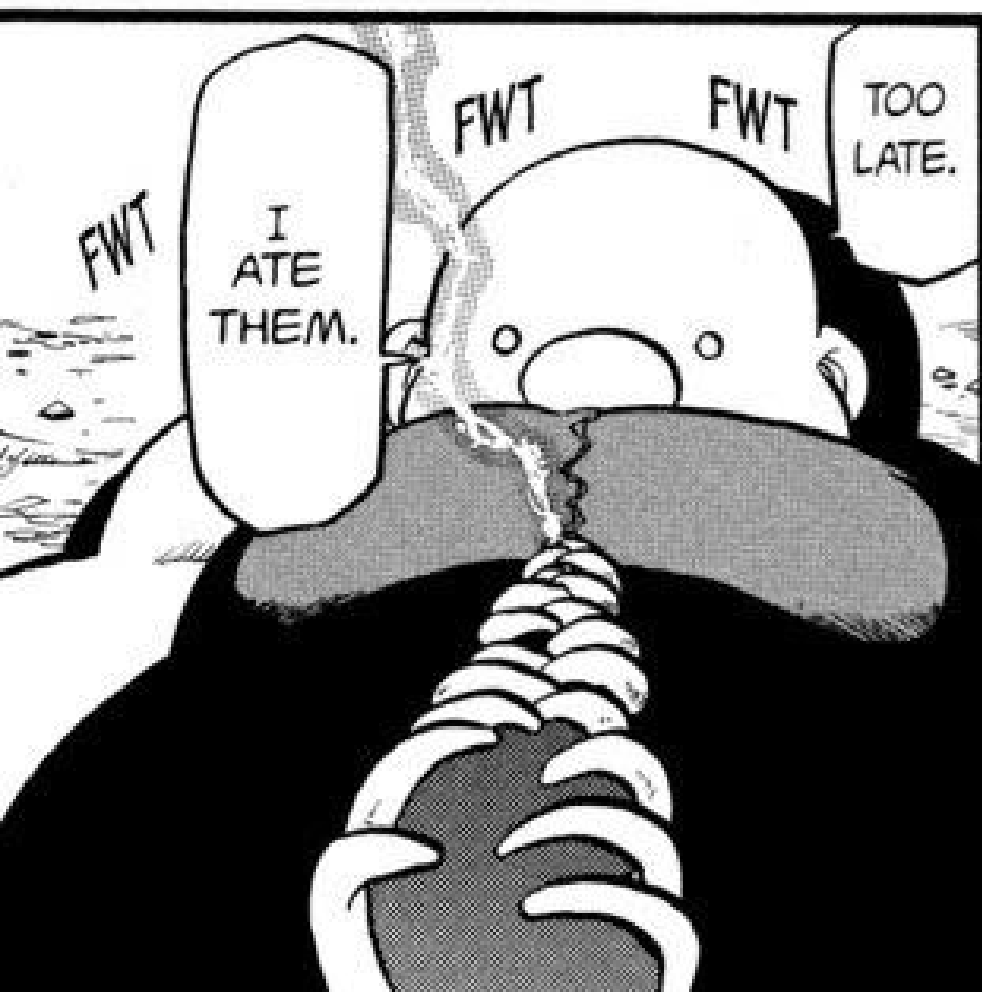


BIG
BROTHER
!!

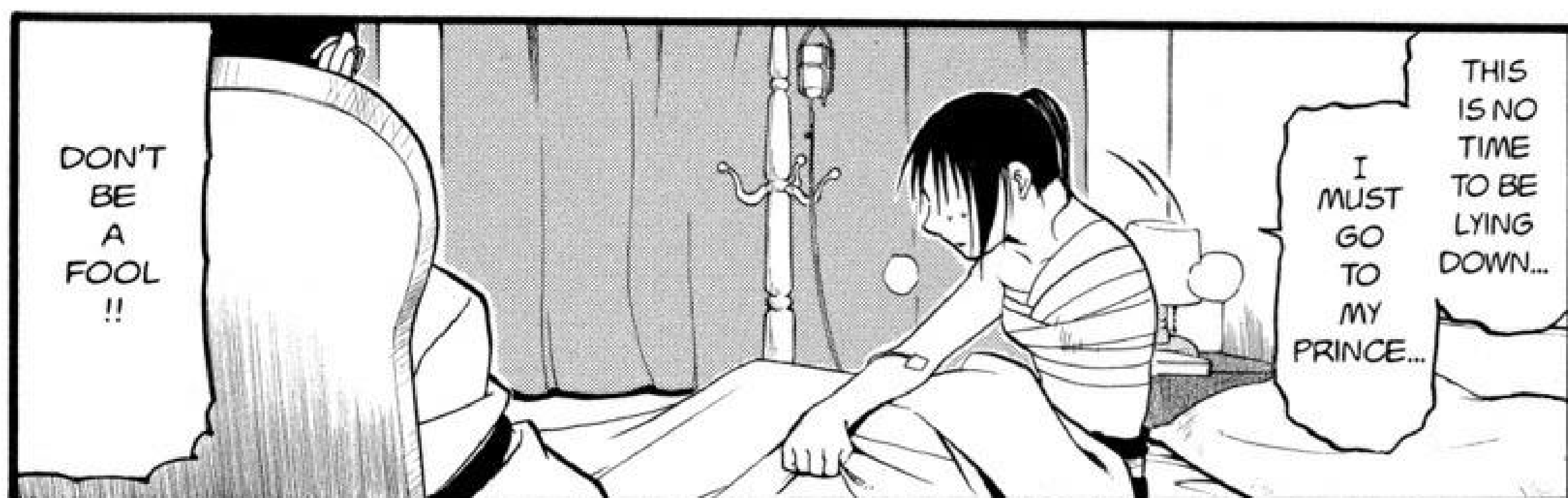




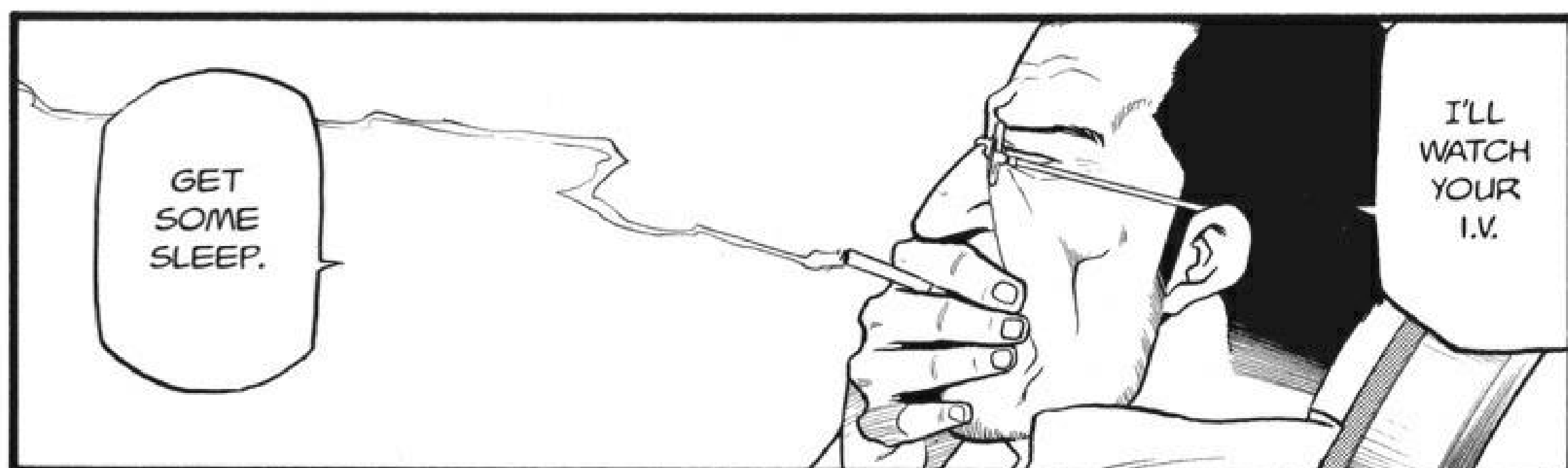




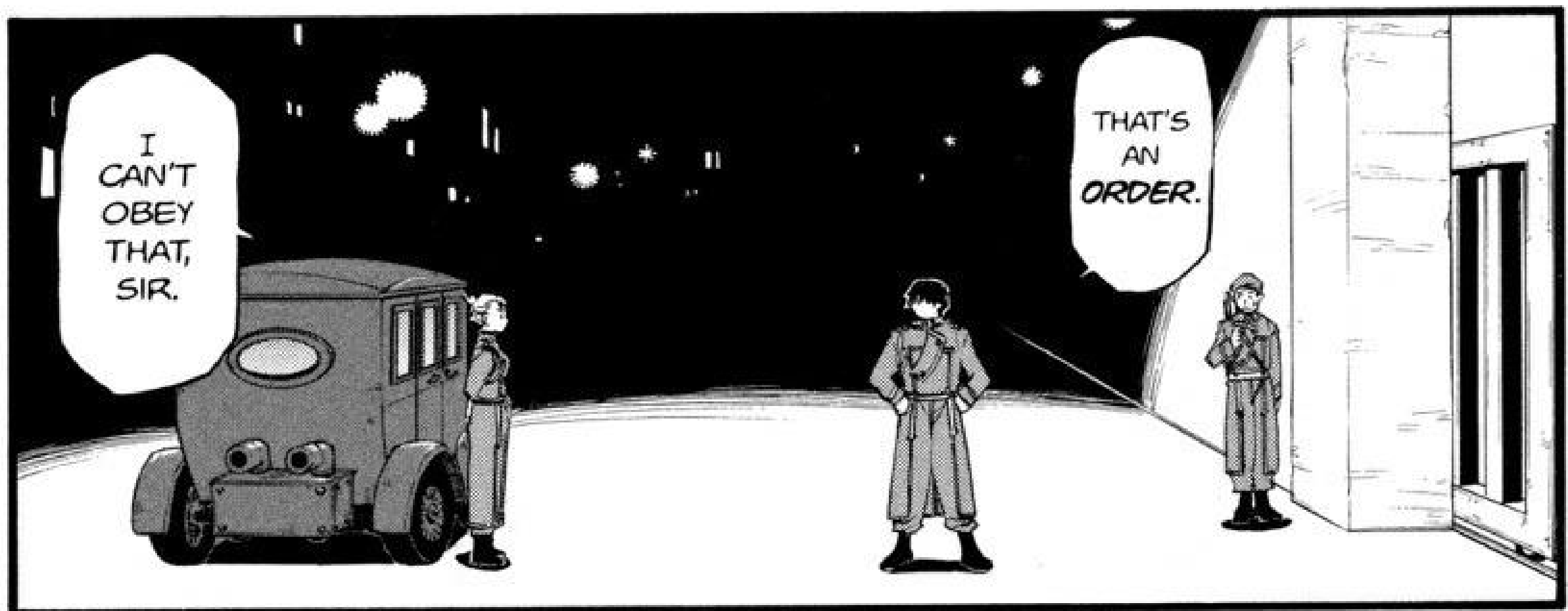














BEST
OF
LUCK
TO
YOU
IN
BATTLE,
SIR!



I'LL
COME
BACK
FOR
SURE,
SO
WAIT
FOR
ME.

AS
YOU
WISH.

YES,
SIR
!



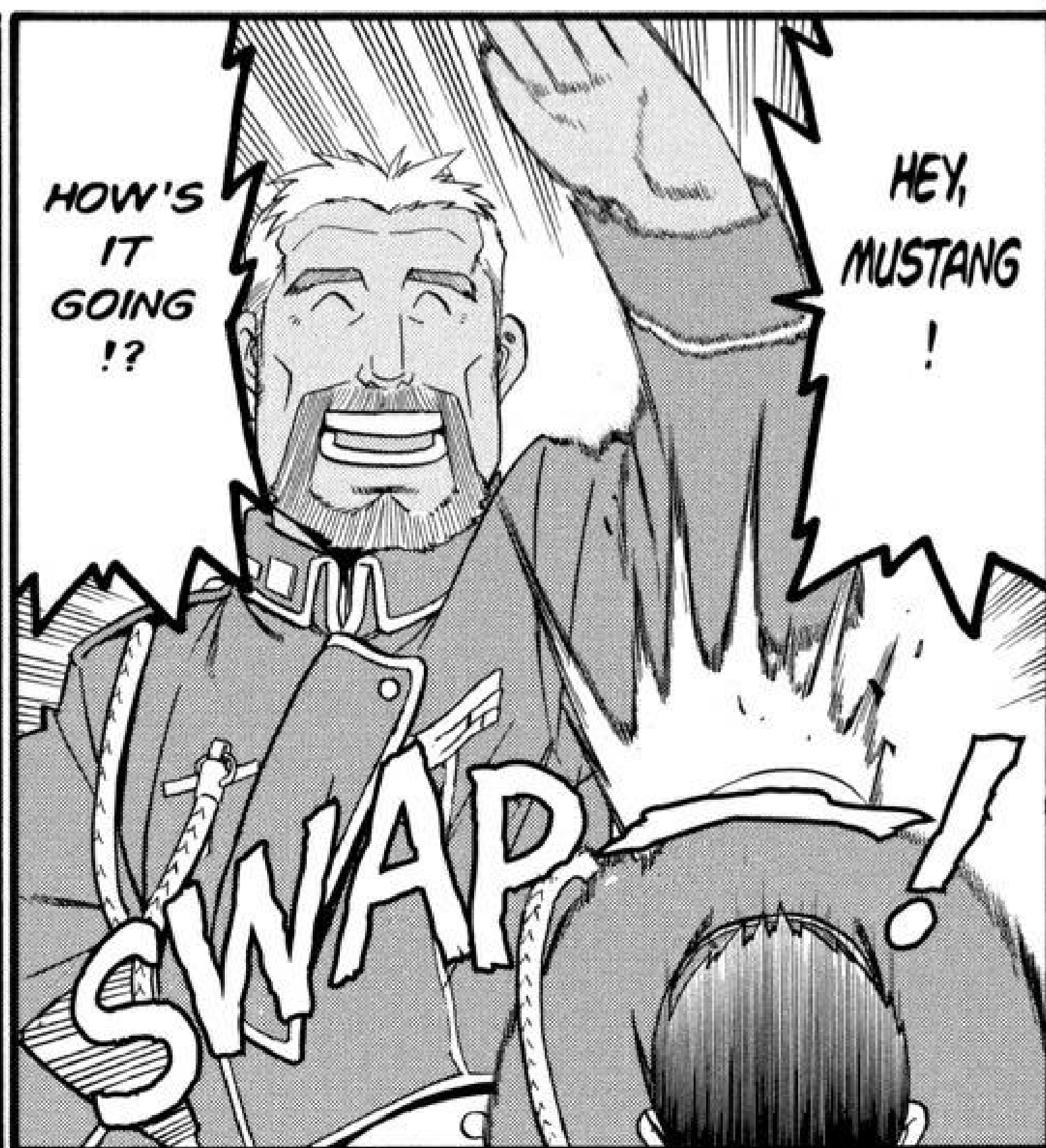
NO, I CAN'T
RUSH THINGS.
AFTER ALL, I
HAVEN'T EVEN
CONFIRMED
WITH MY
OWN EYES
THAT THE
PRESIDENT
IS A HOMUN-
CULUS...

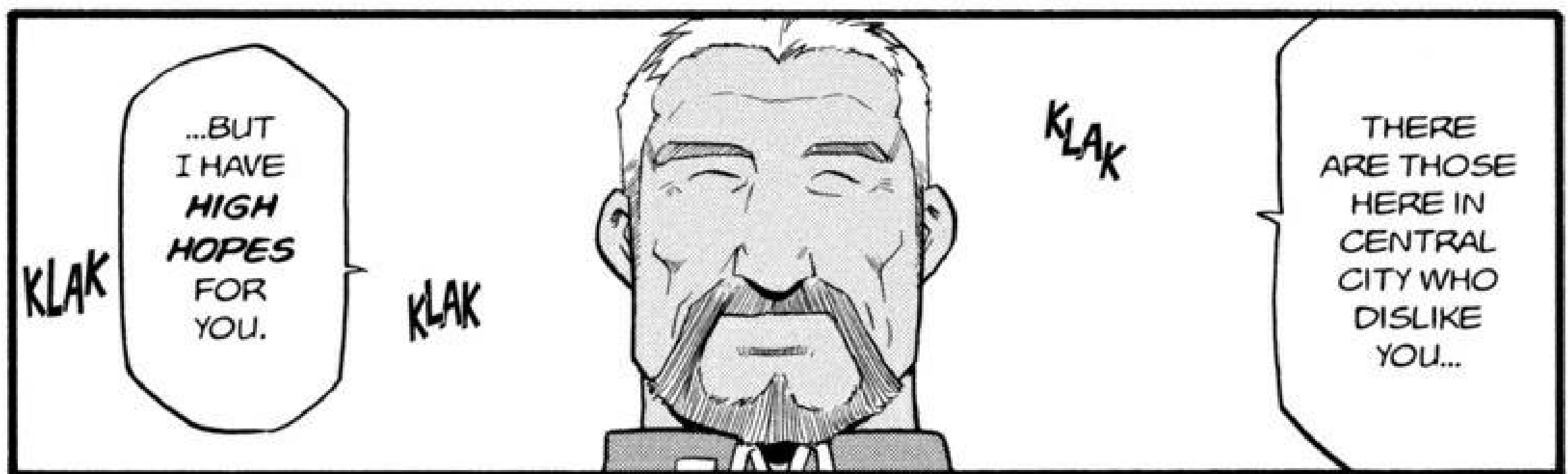
WHERE
TO
BEGIN...
SHOULD
I START
WITH THE
GENERALS?
THE FIELD
OFFICERS
?

I'M
TALKING
ABOUT
OVER-
THROWING
THE
FÜHRER-
PRES-
IDENT
!



WHO
AM
I
FOOLING
?





YES, BUT YOU'RE RIGHT, SIR. IT REALLY IS THE BOON-DOCKS.

HA HA HA HA

OH, SORRY! I FORGOT THAT YOU'RE FROM THE EAST AREA, AREN'T YOU?

IT'S A SHAME TO WASTE HIS TALENTS IN THE EASTERN BOON-DOCKS...

IN-DEED. FOUGHT ALONG-SIDE HIM ON THE BATTLE-FIELD A FEW TIMES.

KLAK

KLAK

HE'S A BIT ECCENTRIC TO BE SURE, BUT SHARP.

AND TO DO MY PART TO KEEP THE PEACE.

YES, SIR.

I SEE... SO THAT'S WHY YOU GO ON SO MANY CITY INSPEC-TIONS.

AND AS A BUMPKIN I AM TRYING MY BEST TO FIT INTO THIS LUMINOUS CITY.

TELL ME, COLONEL, HAVE YOU HEARD ANY INTER-ESTING RUMORS LATELY?

I SEE !

WELL, SIR... JUST RUMORS THAT ARE SO RIDI-CULOUS THAT THEY SOUND LIKE JOKES...

SOMETIMES THE KEY TO SOLVING A CASE CAN BE FOUND IN THE SEEMINGLY TRIVIAL GOSSIP THAT IS OFTEN HEARD IN TOWN.

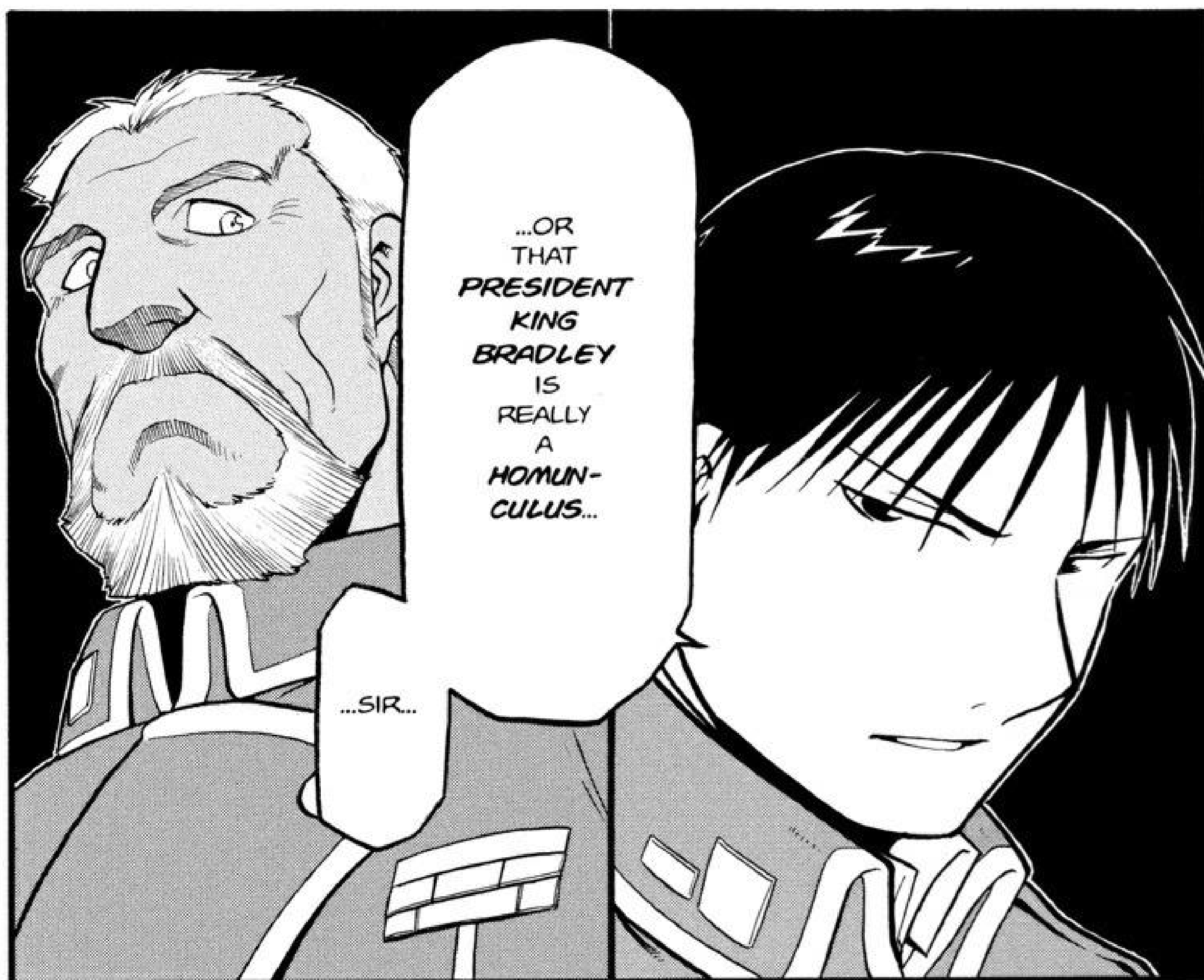
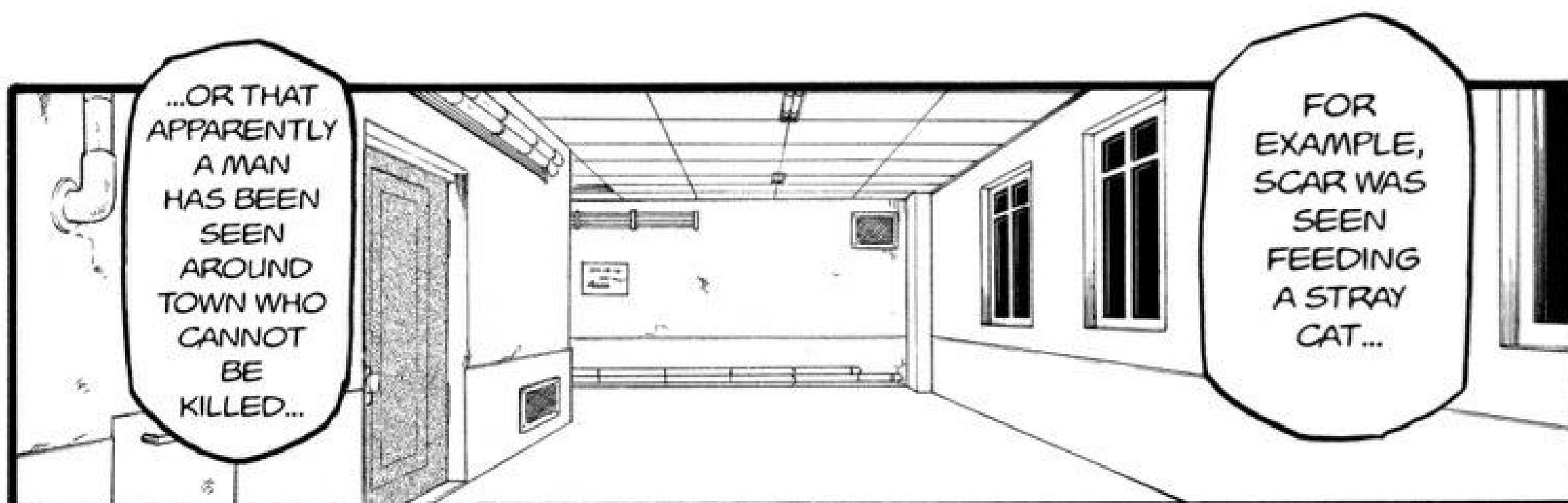
AT LEAST, THIS WAS THE CASE IN THE EAST, DEALING WITH THE TERRORISTS AND THE LIKE...

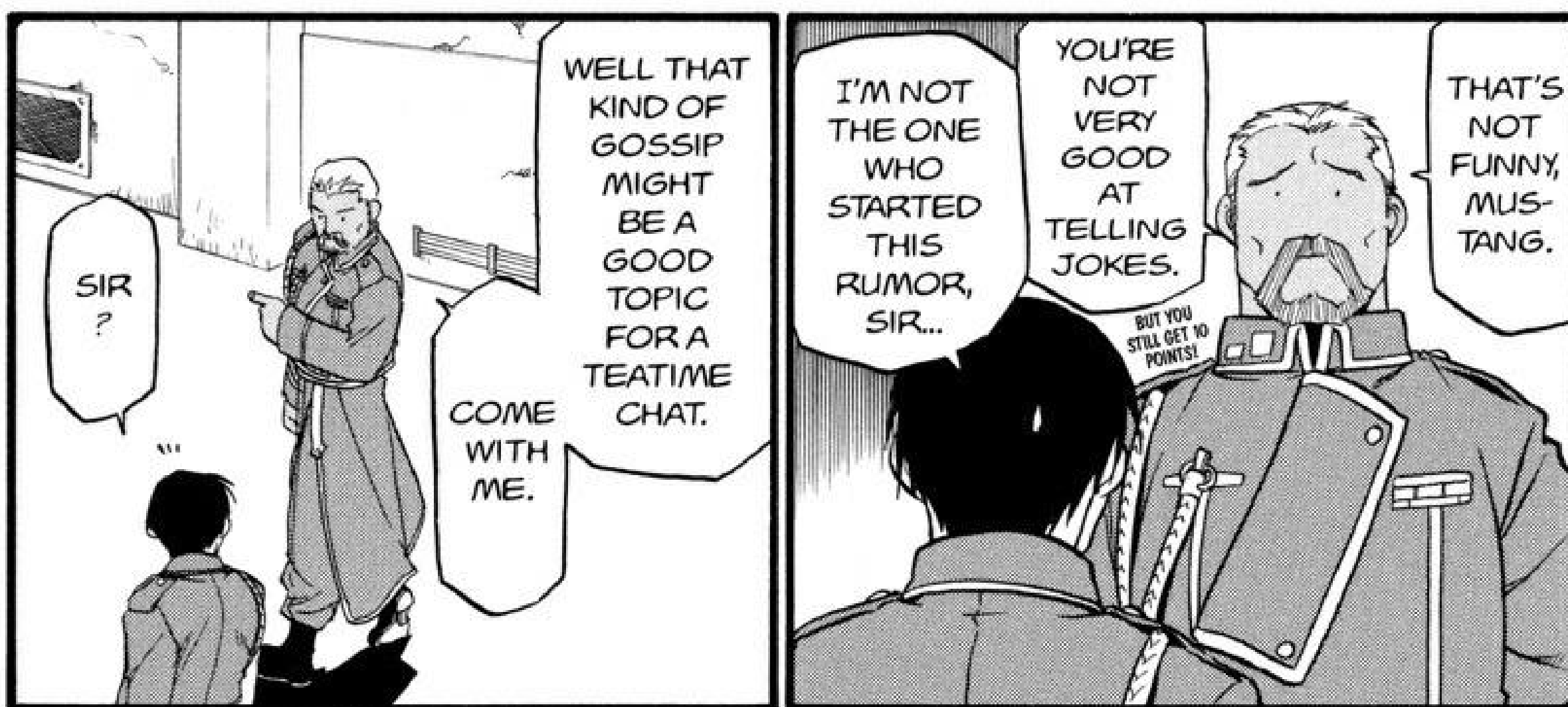
DURING MY INSPEC-TIONS, I OFTEN CHAT ABOUT CURRENT EVENTS WITH THE CITIZENS.

KLAK

KLAK

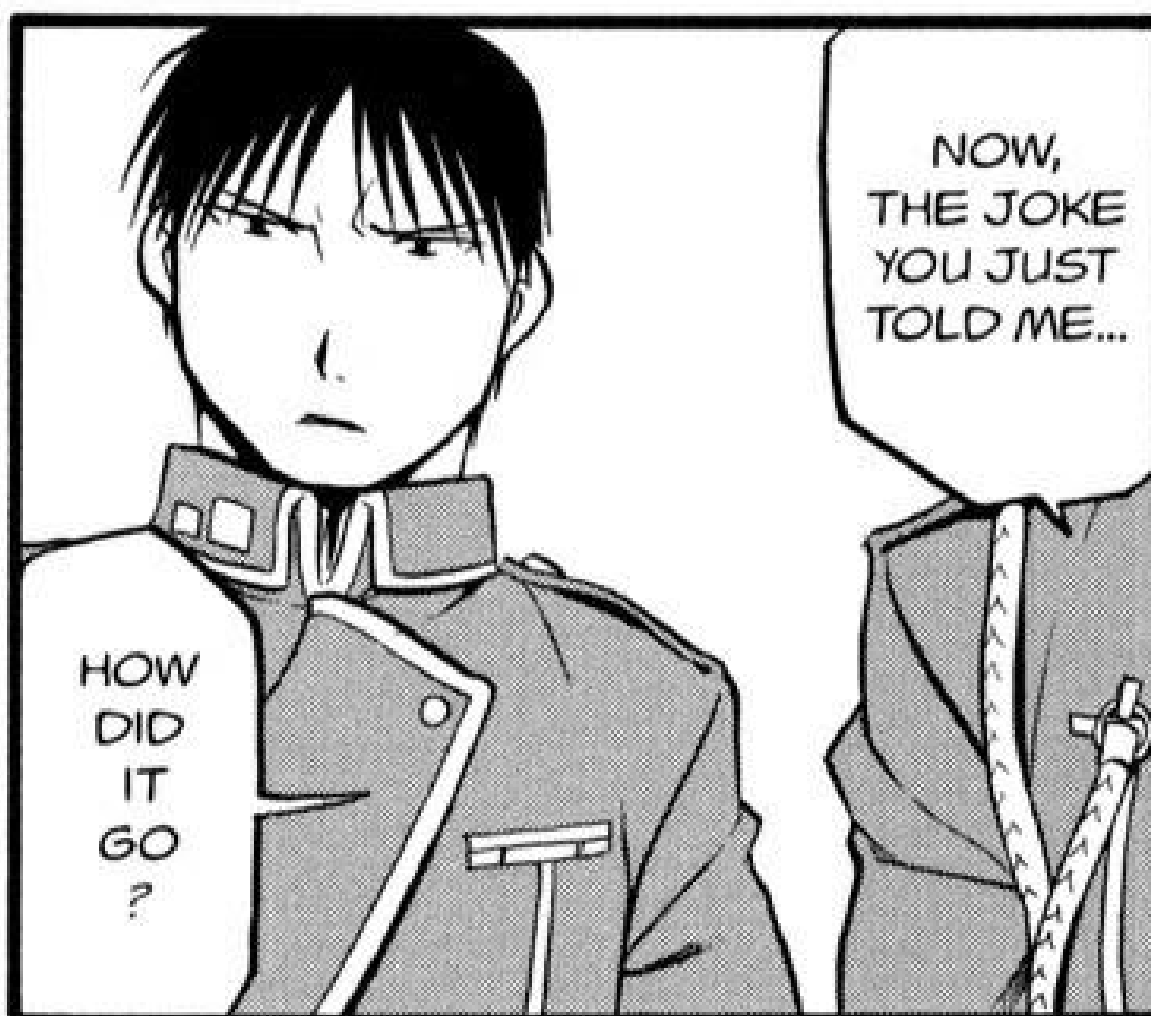
KLAK



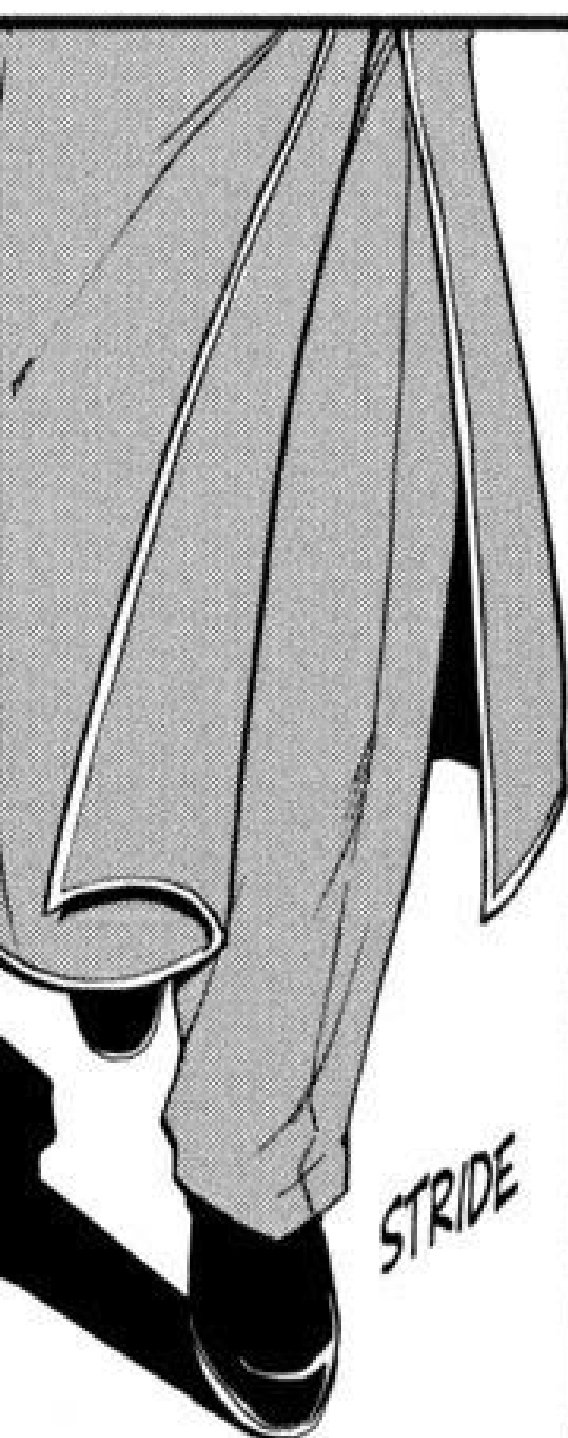
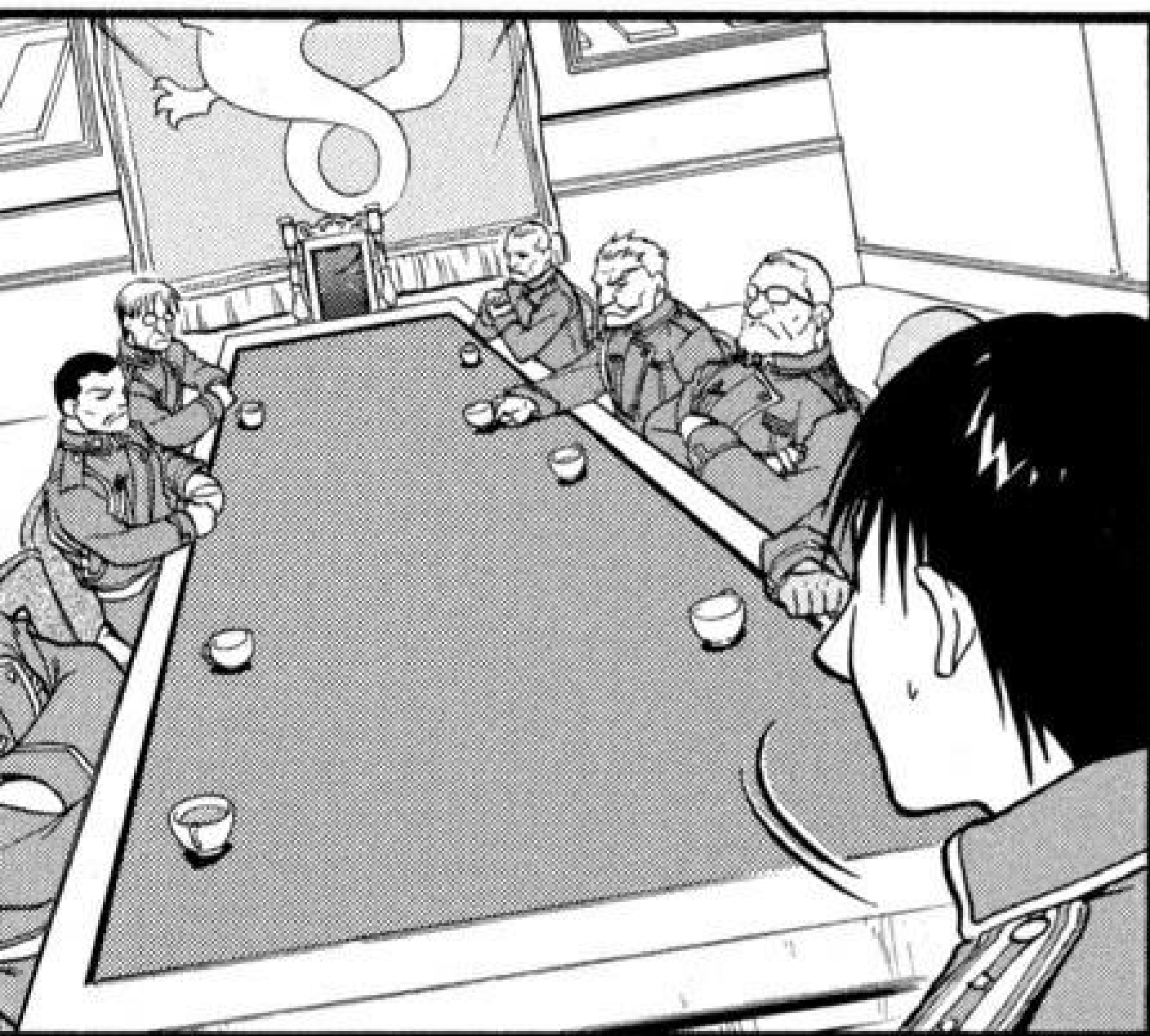




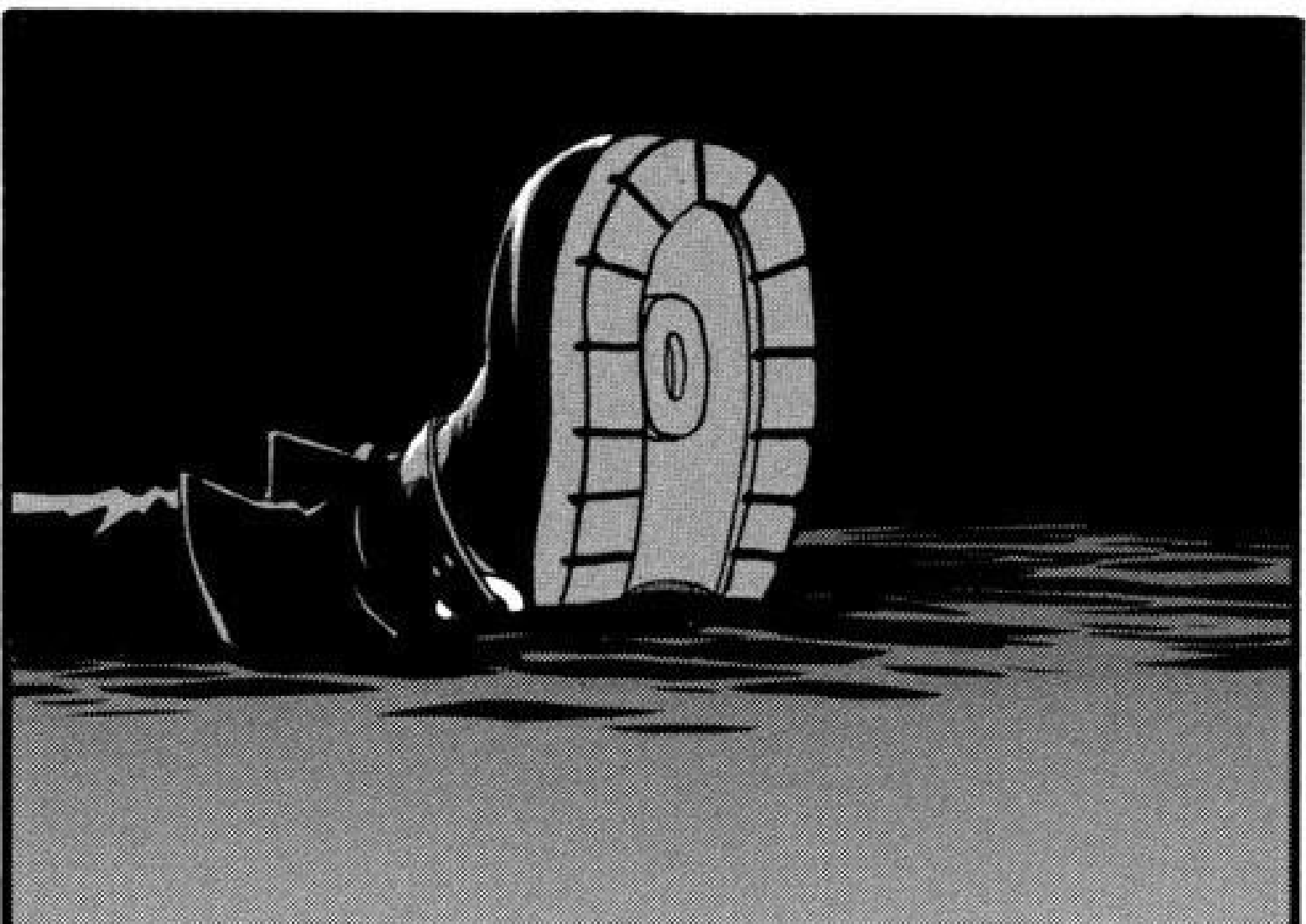
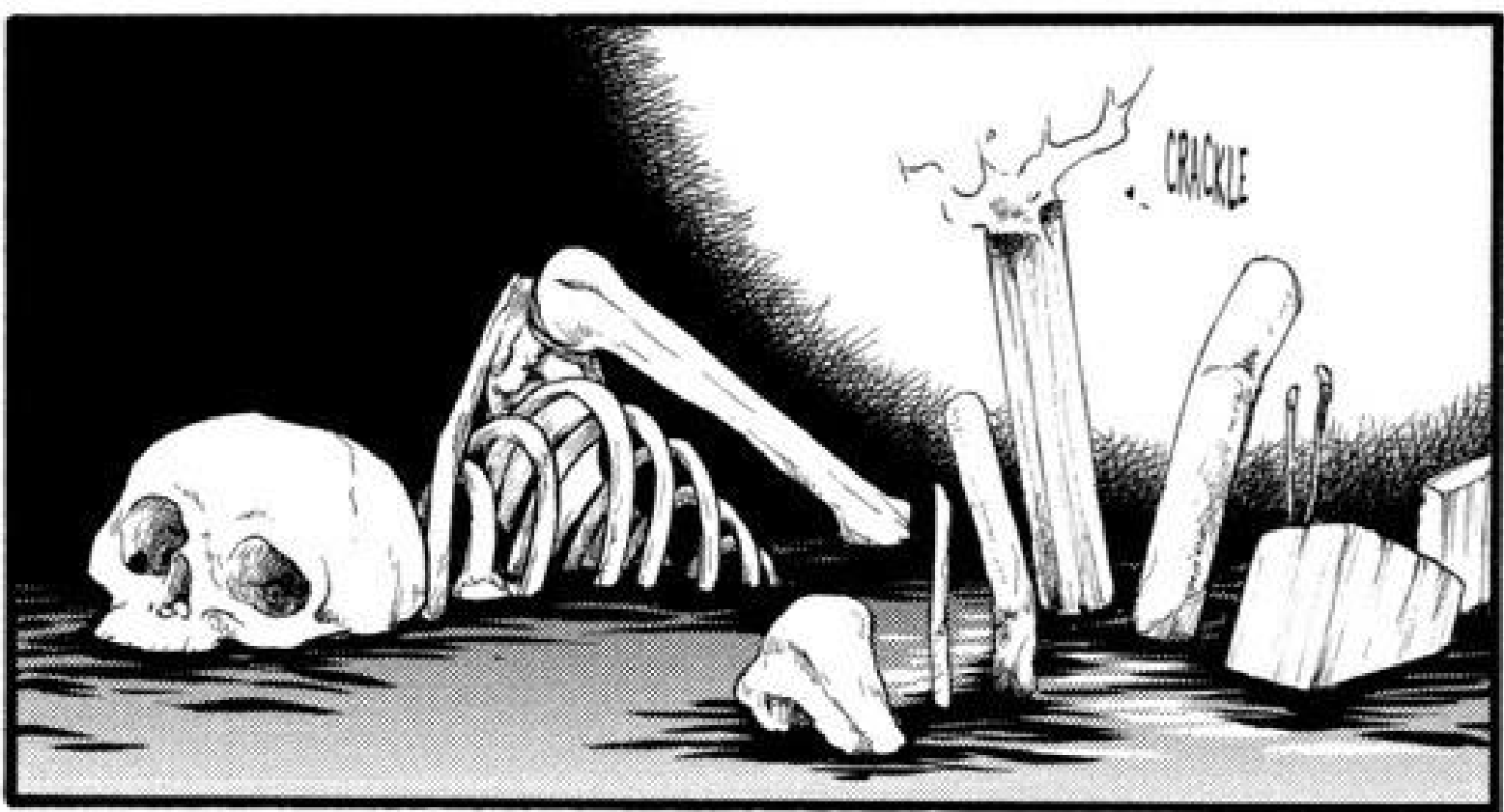
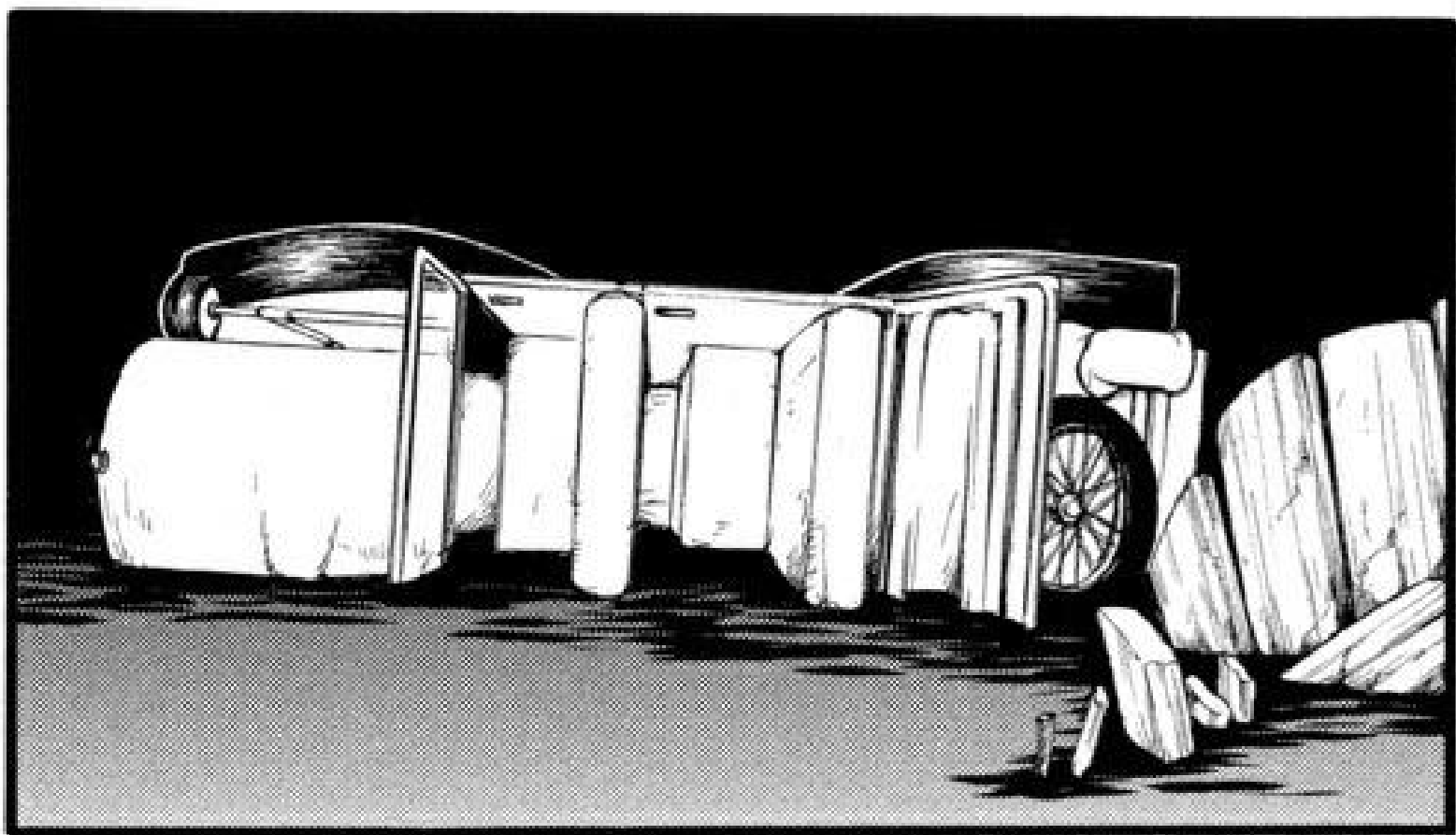
AH, YES. I REMEMBER.



NOW, THE JOKE YOU JUST TOLD ME...







CRACKLE



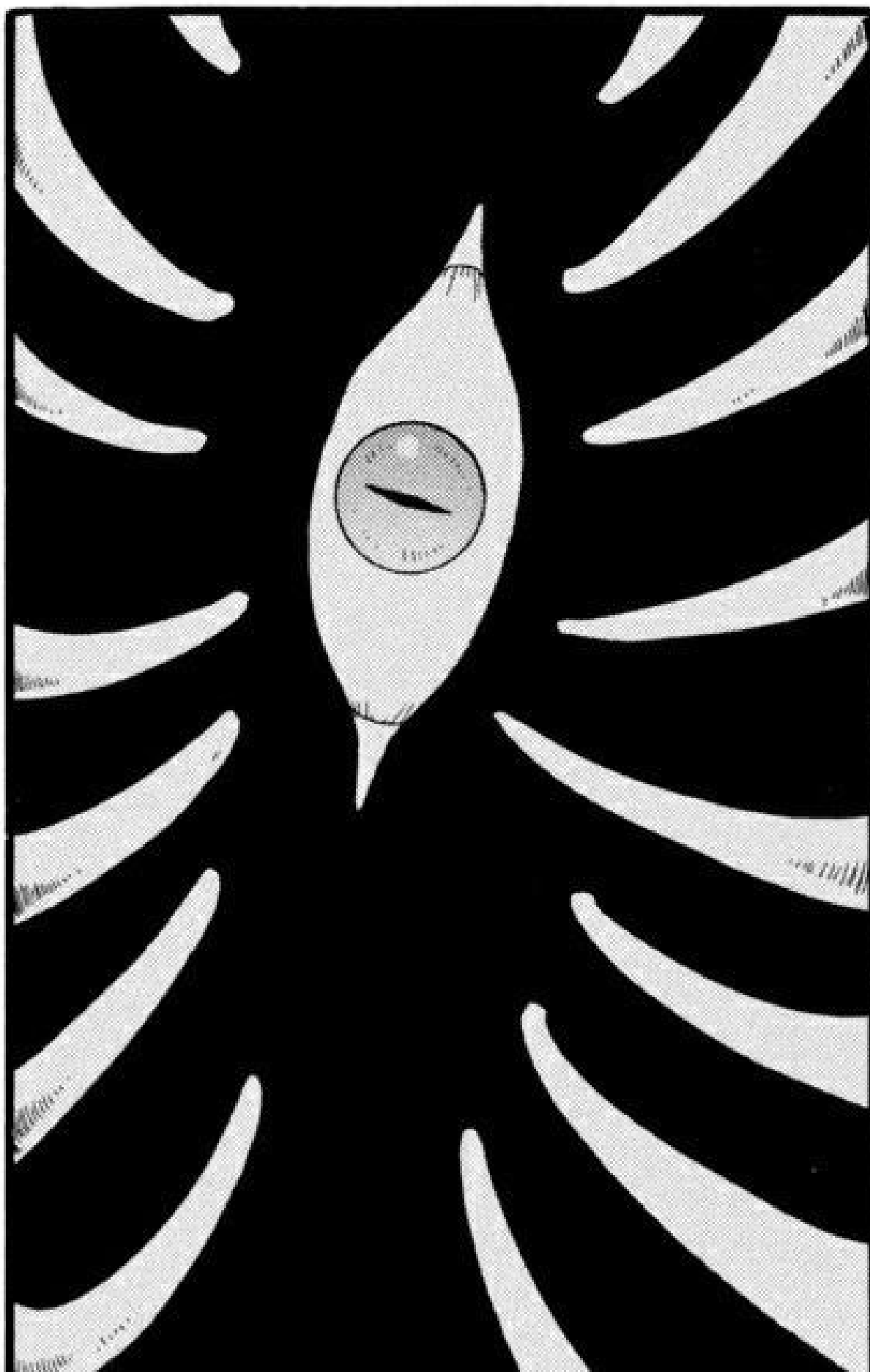
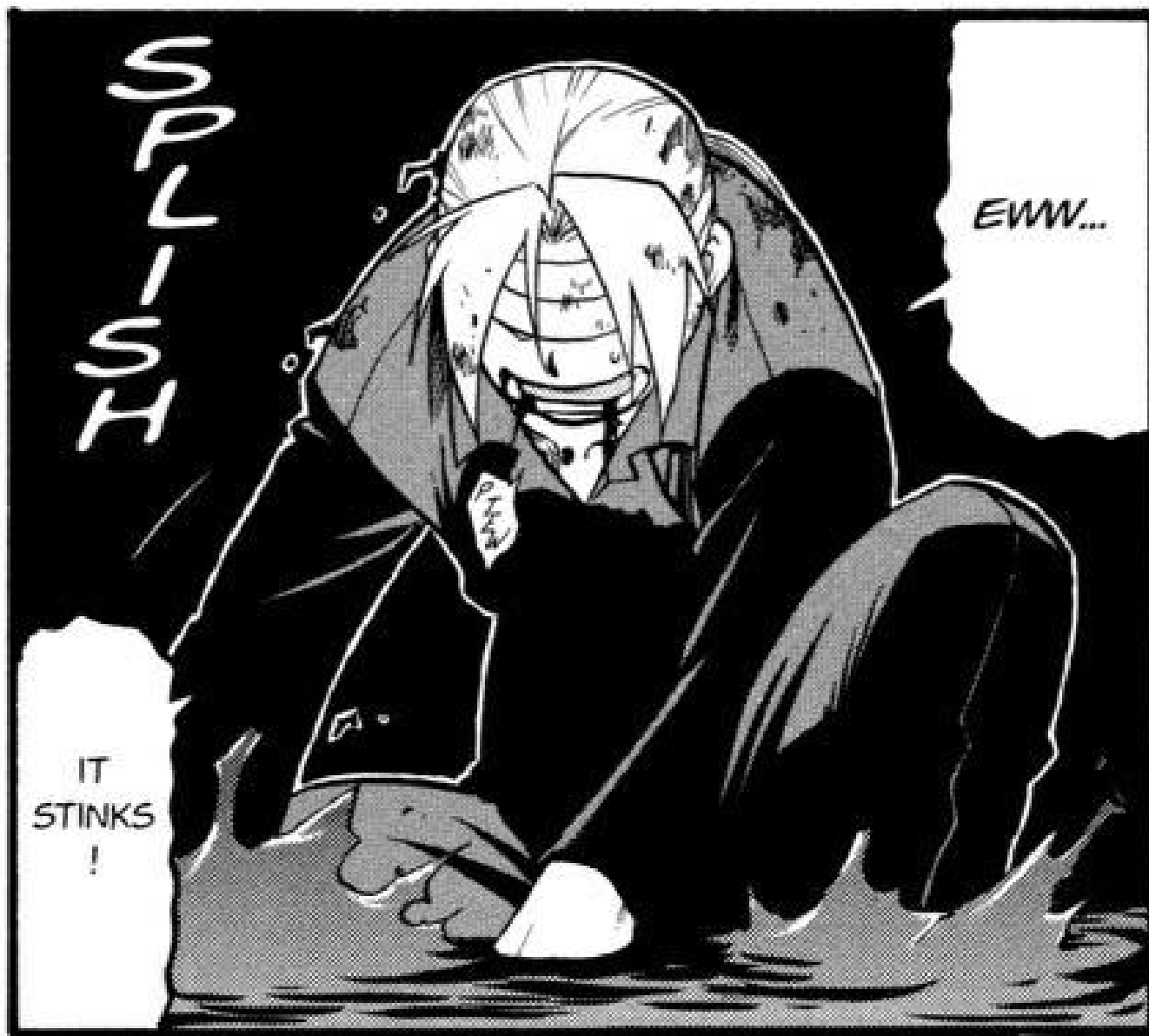
MY
RIGHT
HAND...

MOVES.

MY
LEFT,
TOO.



....





**WHERE
AM
I!?**

